



JOHN BULL

*my new
+ y d l
+ mo
4*

Vol. X. No. 248.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1911.

ONE PENNY.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

634670

For meaning of
this No. see
page iii. of cover.



*The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull*

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

Contents

The World, the Flesh, and the Devil.

John Bull's Biscuits.

Am I a Coward?

Beware of the Mormons!

The Army—from Within and Without.

Dr. Cook Tells the Truth.

Human Document.

John Bull in the City.

John Bull's Post-cards, Letters, and
Telegrams.

The Cartoon.

The Drama of To-day.

Bull's Eyes.

John Bull's Letter Bag.

Racing Notes, etc.

Delivered
Carriage
paid
for
2/6
with
order



THIS MAGNIFICENT COMPLETE SHEFFIELD CUTLERY SERVICE . .

is delivered to all approved orders for **2/6** with order, and nine monthly payments of **2/6** if you are entirely delighted and satisfied with the goods after full examination in your home.

**THIS IS THE WORLD'S FINEST
CUTLERY VALUE.**

Every piece of this Handsome Complete Sheffield Cutlery Service is made in our own Manufactory, **ENTERPRISE WORKS, SHEFFIELD.**

51 PIECES **FOR 25/-**

"Sheffield Made, Haft and Blade."

The Knives are of Genuine Sheffield Steel, of warranted temper and splendid finish, with Ivorite Handles carefully matched in faithful reproduction of choicest African Ivory. The Spoons and Forks are manufactured from Columbian Silver, which is a hard white metal bearing a superfine polish indistinguishable from Sterling Silver—retains its lovely virgin white appearance under all conditions of wear, and is an ornament to any table in the land. When unpacked and examined if you are not completely satisfied and delighted, you are to return the parcel, leaving us to pay carriage, and we will immediately refund every penny you have paid.

A Sample Dessert
Knife and Fork is
sent Post Free for
1/3

J.G.

GRAVES Ltd.

SHEFFIELD

For Cash with
Order we allow
a Discount of 2/-
in the £

The "ENTERPRISE" PARCEL comprises:

- | | | |
|------------------|-----------------|--------------------|
| 6 Table Knives | 6 Tea Spoons | 1 Moist Sugar Spn |
| 6 Table Forks | 6 Egg Spoons | 1 pair Sugar Tongs |
| 6 Dessert Knives | 2 Table Spoons | 1 Butter Knife |
| 6 Dessert Forks | 2 Salt Spoons | 1 Pickle Fork |
| 6 Dessert Spoons | 1 Mustard Spoon | 7 Days' Approval. |

CATALOGUE FREE on receipt of a post card.

We send our Handsome Illustrated Manufacturers' Catalogue of Genuine Sheffield Cutlery and Electro-plate Post Free to your address. It shows a splendid variety of handsome designs in Cruets, Jam Dishes, Butter Coolers, Tea Services, Biscuit Jars, Flower Stands, and a multitude of elegant Specialities for presents at economical prices. Easy Payment Terms. Ask for Catalogue.

JUNON HAIR STAIN.

JUNON

Perfumed Hair Tonic.

Grateful, comforting, refreshing and invigorating—restores gloss and brilliancy—stops hair falling, nourishes and strengthens the roots—removes dandruff, positively makes the hair grow, is a beneficial and pleasant dressing for daily use.

Two kinds: Greasy for dry and brittle hair; Non-greasy for greasy hair. When ordering, state the condition of your hair as exactly as possible; also say whether you would prefer the tonic without perfume.

JUNON Hair Tonic should be used in conjunction with the JUNON Hair Stains; as, while it will quickly restore strength and vigour to the hair, it will not injure the effect of the stains in any way.

1/-, 2/6 & 4/9 a bottle.

Obtainable of all Chemists, Stores and Dealers: or direct from the Manufacturers.

JUNON, LIMITED, 57, MARSHAM STREET, LONDON, S.W.

JUNON HAIR STAIN.

JUNON BATH MUSTARD.

JUNON

Permanent Hair Stain.

This is the only permanent and really satisfactory one-solution hair stain—absolutely harmless—perfectly natural tints—easily applied in one operation—defies detection—does not stain the skin.

In Eight Standard Shades:

Black, Dark Brown, Medium Brown, Chestnut, Golden Chestnut, Light Golden Chestnut, Golden, Light Golden.

If you wish to restore your grey or faded hairs to their natural colour, send us a clipping of your hair where it is not yet grey or faded—and we will match the stain exactly to it.

Full Directions with every Bottle.
Securely Packed in Plain Package.

1/-, 2/6 & 5/6 a bottle.

JUNON HAIR TONIC.

JUNON

Aromatic Bath Mustard.

Add it to your bath! Combines the medicinal and tonic properties of the time-honoured "mustard-bath" with water-softening and perfuming properties. Prevents chill after exposure—removes all signs of perspiration after exercise—alleviates rheumatic and muscular troubles—softens the hardest water and imparts a delicate aroma to the skin. Use it after a refreshing and invigorating bath can be, until you have tried a JUNON Bath-Mustard bath—it makes you feel FINE, even after the most exhausting day, and gives to the body that soothed, comfortable feeling that makes a good night's rest a certainty. Invaluable in all cases of insomnia.

1/6, 2/6 & 3/6 a box.

J.E. & Co.

JUNON HAIR TONIC.

JUNON BATH MUSTARD.

JOHN BULL.

*Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant;
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.*

Vol. X. No. 245.

Saturday, February 11th, 1911.

one Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C., or the Publisher, at 67, Long Acre, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Business matters.

All editorial inquiries MUST BE MADE BY LETTER.

TO ADVERTISERS.

* All applications for advertising spaces to be made to Messrs. Odhams Ltd., Advertising Dept., 67, Long Acre, London, W.C.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

UNITED KINGDOM.				FOREIGN AND COLONIAL.			
1 year	6s. 6d.	1 year	8s. 6d.	1 year	8s. 6d.	1 year	8s. 6d.
6 months	3s. 3d.	6 months	4s. 4d.	6 months	4s. 4d.	6 months	4s. 4d.
3 months	1s. 8d.	3 months	2s. 2d.	3 months	2s. 2d.	3 months	2s. 2d.

Money Orders, etc., to be made payable to Odhams Limited, and forwarded to Publishing Department, Odhams Limited, 67, Long Acre, London, W.C.

ALY'S THEATRE. Every Evening at 8, Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES' New Production of a WALTZ DREAM. New Libretto by BASIL HODG. Music by OSCAR STRAUS. Matinée Every Saturday at 2. Tel. 261 Gerrard.

THE PLAYHOUSE, Charing Cross. CYRIL MAUDE. MARGERY MAUDE. TO-NIGHT (Saturday) and Every Evening 8.15. Matinée: Wednesdays and Saturdays, 2.30.

"OUR LITTLE CINDERELLA." CYRIL MAUDE. MARGERY MAUDE.

The John Bull League.

LEICESTER AND DISTRICT BRANCH.

EX-LIEUT. ALLAN SUTOR

WILL ADDRESS A PUBLIC MEETING IN
THE CORN EXCHANGE, LEICESTER.

TO-NIGHT (THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9th).

Chairman—W. F. MacALLISTER HEWLINGS, Esq.
Doors open 7.30, commence at 8 p.m. ADMISSION FREE.

LEEDS BRANCH.

GRAND WHIST DRIVE AND SOCIAL

AT THE

OLD BANK RESTAURANT, COMMERCIAL STREET,
LEEDS.

TO-NIGHT (THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9th).

Commence at 8 p.m. prompt.

Tickets (price 1s. 3d. including Refreshments) can be obtained from the Hon. Local Secretary, Mr. D. A. MACDONALD, 24, Savile Place, Chapeltown Road, Leeds.

PORT MOUTH BRANCH.

EX-LIEUT. ALLAN SUTOR

WILL DELIVER AN ADDRESS ON

"THE ARMY—FROM WITHIN AND WITHOUT"

IN

THE PARISH INSTITUTE, ST. MARY'S RD., PORTSMOUTH.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16th.

Chairman—COUNCILLOR JAS. BISHOP, J.P.

Doors open 7.30, commence at 8 p.m. ADMISSION FREE.

NORTH-WEST LONDON FEDERATION.

GRAND WHIST DRIVE

IN

THE COUNCIL SCHOOLS, SALUSBURY ROAD,
WEST KILBURN.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16th.

Commence at 7.30 prompt.

Tickets Single 1s. 6d., Double 2s. 6d., including Refreshments can be obtained from Mr. A. RAWLINSON, 4, Brondesbury Villas, N.W., Mr. H.E. VOIGHT, 31, Lenheim Gardens, Willesden Green, or the Federation Secretary, Mr. A. M. BENSCHER, 73, Fordwych Road, West Hampstead.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

THE KING'S LIBEL SUIT.

Perhaps the King was right to put an end to the sinister scandal which has been so persistently whispered since his accession to the Throne; and it now only remains for him to grant the free pardon to the man Mylius—and then all will be well that ends well!

"PLAIN WORDS TO THE PREMIER."

Wonderful how our suggestion in reference to the Constitutional crisis has "caught on." Every post has brought us hundreds of letters, from all parts and all parties, urging us to press our view upon the Government. We will do our little best.

"MR. SPEAKER."

Apart from the bad taste with which it was performed, the Ginnell incident, at the election of the Speaker, is not without its lesson. There is not a man in the House—except Mr. Ginnell—or, to put it shortly, there is not a gentleman in the House, who does not entertain an affectionate regard for Mr. Lowther, and any suggestion that he is capable of conscious injustice to even the humblest member would not be tolerated for a moment. But, as the chief officer of the Commons, he is bound by its traditions, and so long as the Party system lasts he is obliged to take note of its rules and customs. Hence, by the practice of ages, he always gives precedence to a "leader" when he rises to speak. It is often a dull and dreary, and at times an exasperating, ordeal for the private member to have to endure—but the remedy is to attack the system.

NEW MEMBERS AND MAIDEN SPEECHES.

The only exception to the rule we have mentioned is that of a new member rising to make his maiden speech. And, in this respect, Mr. Lowther has never faltered. We remember how, in the debate on the Address at the beginning of the last Parliament, he sat with a list of nearly a hundred names of such members, and, to the exclusion of almost everyone else, religiously called upon them as they rose. Thank heaven, the ordeal will be less terrible this time.

MR. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN.

Again we have witnessed the painful spectacle of this veteran and sorely-stricken statesman being dragged into the House and taken through a burlesque of signing the Roll of Parliament. Heaven knows, there is little enough of sentiment in politics, and we can appreciate the spirit which prompts the old man to keep intact the chain which nominally still unites him to West Birmingham and the Commons. But surely it were better that he should now bow to inexorable fate, and spend the sad evening of his days in peaceful and honourable retirement—comforted by the knowledge that he took with him the affectionate sympathy of the nation.

OPPOSITION'S CHANGED TACTICS.

During the past week a change has come over the counsels of the Unionist Party. The idea now is to resist the Parliament Bill till the last second of the last minute of the last hour, then to let it go through, and next Session to co-ordinate the forces of both Lords and Commons in a fierce attack upon the Home Rule Bill, which would, of course, be thrown out by the Peers. Then, under the Parliament Bill, it could again be rejected in the following year, and that would bring us down to the beginning of 1914, by which time it is thought the Government would have "had rope enough," and a sufficient number of bye-elections would have been won by the Opposition on the Home Rule issue to secure the hanging up of the measure pending another General Election. At any rate, we look like being in for a year or two without another "appeal to the country"—which is tidings of comfort and joy.

THOSE NEW PEERS.

Meantime, a certain batch of prospective Peers are very wrath at being kept waiting for their coronets. They have no desire to be part of the procession of the Veto stalwarts, and they want their robes before the Coronation. So look out for a dozen shortly.

THE AUSTRALIAN BEEF WORM.

From *Mrs. Bull's* articles it is clear that this is a more serious matter than was originally thought, and we shall lose no time in directing the attention of Mr. Burns to it. Meanwhile, it is surely an anomaly that we should be barring Canadian cattle and admitting, without demur, this worm-poisoned meat.

"ANOTHER CONVERT."

This time Lord Milner. In an introduction to a volume on "Land Problems and National Welfare," his lordship endorses the hope that we may see the formation of a National Party, which will cut itself adrift from worn-out political controversies and shape its course with a single eye to the general welfare. In other words, a Business Government.

PARTY, THE OBSTACLE.

Just imagine what would happen in any large factory or other business establishment if the heads of all the departments had to be changed whenever there was a change of government! Imagine a Board of Directors divided into two parts—each pledged to oppose the policy of the other! Imagine a banking or a shipping undertaking run on such lines! And then remember that the first duty of Parliament is to manage the business of the nation.

THE "WILL OF THE PEOPLE."

Here is an instance in illustration of the present absurd electoral system, and there are many hundreds of a similar kind, of course. A correspondent tells us that, after a tenancy of four years in the neighbourhood of Finsbury Park, he took his present residence in Muswell Hill in September, 1908. Although there has been no break in occupation, and he has already paid nearly £60 in rates since then, he has been disfranchised at the last two General Elections. Owing to his former residence being situated in the county division of Hornsey while his present house, though several miles further from the City boundaries, is for electoral purposes in the borough of Central Finsbury, he was precluded from claiming for successive occupation on leaving Finsbury Park. Think of his paying rates for his present residence for two-and-a-half years, and being without a vote. There are some people who believe that our electoral system was intended to put citizens on the register of voters. In thousands of cases it works out as an elaborate design for keeping them off.

A WORD FOR LLANDRINDOD.

In a recent "Open Letter" to the Llandrindod Wells Urban District Council, we assumed that there were practically no visitors to that health resort during May. We are now informed by the Hon. Secretary of the Llandrindod Wells Development Association that the season commences at Easter and that May is one of the most delightful and popular months to visit Llandrindod Wells. We willingly give publicity to this statement and wish the Development Association success.

"THE JUNIOR CLERK'S WAIL."

With reference to the paragraphs recently published in our columns under this heading, a correspondent suggests that it may be some consolation to the sufferers to contemplate the position of their confrères in insurance and banking circles, and proceeds to give particulars of his own case. He entered an insurance company's service at the age of 17, at £45 a year. He is now 42, has been married thirteen years, and has reached the limit of £100 a year. Of course, the answer to all these complaints is that the clerks should join their Union.

HOW NOT TO EFFECT REFORMATION.

Here is an extraordinary pronouncement by Mr. Bramwell Booth:—

A thief is a thief. Whether he remain at Dartmoor or go to Liverpool or be sent to Canada. Moving him about the world, even from the best motives, can have no more to do with changing his disposition to steal than the velocity of the wind or the Baconian claim to Shakespeare's plays.

We were under the impression that one of the objects of the Army was to redeem sinners.

THE STAGE V. REAL LIFE.

Even French papers are beginning to protest against the calumnies of novelists and playwrights. A recent play in Paris describes a woman with two daughters. She hastens to find husbands for them so as to afford her an easier opportunity of "living her life." The daughters soon grow tired of their husbands and the mother immediately encourages them to "live their lives" as she is living hers. Now, it is pointed out that incidents of this kind, would be quite legitimate as exceptional fiction, but that it is horrid and monstrous to represent them as the normal, natural behaviour of ordinary French middle-class women. "No wonder," says a commentator, "that in South American Republics, where plays of this kind are taken on tour, the word *Madame* is regularly used to signify a woman who is no better than she should be."

"ONLY PORT."

Happy the father who hath confidence in his son. Such a one is he who had occasion to speak on behalf of his son and his son-in-law at Old Street Police Court a few days ago. He said he could swear they were both staunch teetotalers; they had never drunk a glass of beer or spirits in their lives, "and only partook of port." It would be interesting to know how the notion that port is one of the teetotal beverages, like ginger pop or wine from the main, has been promulgated. It is undoubtedly modern, for not so very many years ago, as time flies, port was the grand tipple. It was on port that the great Pitt himself, if we mistake not, saw two Speakers in the House one day. Much of the history of British Corporation banquets might be written in port. "Port for men and brandy for heroes," was the enthusiasm of Johnson. Nowadays, there is port for ladies too, but heaven save them from it. As a wild guess, we should say it is the ladies who have spread that teetotal legend. When all is said, we do live in ingenious days; and it may well be that the juice of logwood is as teetotal a beverage as can be found. But a bottle of '47! That is exaltation—and the gout.

THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF ORGANISTS.

Considerable dissatisfaction and amazement have been aroused in musical circles by the extraordinary result of the recent examination for the A.R.C.O. The examiners have plucked 170 out of 204 students. This suggests one of two things—either the Mus. Docs., Mus. Bacs., F.R.C.O.'s, A.R.C.O.'s and other experts who form the teaching staff of the Royal College of Organists, have not proved their ability to teach, or the examiners appointed have no common standard of efficiency. In any case, an explanation from the College authorities seems essential. There is just a bare possibility that the Royal College of Organists has beaten the record, but we know of no other college examination for a diploma which has ever revealed, on its own confession, 170 utter duffers out of 204 entrants.

PIT PONIES.

From time to time, we have drawn attention to the cruelty frequently practised on the ponies used in the underground workings of coal mines. The charges have been frequently denied, but more frequently proved, and we cordially agree with Mr. Joseph Collinson, of the Animals' Friend Society, that the question should be dealt with by the Royal Commission on Mines now sitting. The Commission could take general evidence on the matter, and thus the hands of Parliament would be materially strengthened in protecting these helpless creatures—creatures which hardly ever see the light of day, taste a blade of fresh grass, or breathe a whiff of pure air. Not that this is the worst they suffer. That, probably, is never told.

PITY THE PUBLICAN.

At a recent meeting of the Derby Compensation Authority, sitting by virtue of the Licensing Act, the Justices to be appointed to the Compensation Committee for the ensuing year were elected by ballot, the members being Sir E. T. Ann, Alderman Butterworth, Mr. E. S. Johnson, Mr. W. J. Piper, Dr. R. Laurie, Mr. T. Mawbey, Mr. W. Richardson, Mr. G. Frost, and Mr. R. Hudson. Of these gentlemen six are teetotalers, while one other has never been known to pay for a drink.

THE SLEEPING BEAUTY.

Preaching recently at Finsbury Park Wesleyan Church, the Rev. Mark Guy Pearse made some remarks which have greatly endeared him to us. He said: "I used to be vexed when I saw anybody going to sleep under my sermons. I don't think I am vexed now. When I see some dear, good body sleeping in a corner I say, 'God bless her. I daresay she has been up half the night with the baby, and a good sleep will do her more good than my sermon will.'" We like the kindly, human sentiment, but we hope the officers do not wake the dear thing up for the collection.

"NO CANVASSING"—BY OUTSIDERS!

As the Liverpool Select Vestry is about to choose a clerk at a salary of £650 a year with £150 grant by the Assessment Committee, we may as well inform intending candidates at a distance how the matter stands. According to the advertisements, canvassing will be a disqualification, but canvassing has already commenced. Theoretically, Mr. E. Horrigan, a member of the Vestry, is correct in saying that canvassing is one of the greatest nuisances in public life; but if and when "No Canvassing" means merely that outsiders must not canvass, and that a candidate on the spot may engage public men in private conversation, the disqualification obviously gives an advantage to the local man. It is one thing to advertise "Canvassing a disqualification," but quite another to mean it.

A WORD FOR THE PIG.

With reference to our remarks on a case at Alston, in which a man was charged with ill-treating two sheep-dogs by putting rings through their noses, a correspondent asks us to remind the R.S.P.C.A. that a similar custom prevails in Lincolnshire in regard to pigs. Whether this amounts to cruelty we cannot of course say; but it is suggested to us that the pig is "rung" to prevent it damaging its sty. Our correspondent is domiciled in Grimsby, so perhaps the local R.S.P.C.A. will commence its inquiries there.

KEEPING THINGS IN THE FAMILY.

Berwick seems to be rather a nice place to live in at times. Take the case of Mr. J. Moffett, jun., recently appointed Relieving Officer, Registrar of Births and Deaths, Vaccination Officer, and Collector for the Guardians. This is the fourth public office in Berwick handed down as an heirloom from father to son, the Town Clerkship, the Town Treasurership, and the Clerkship to the Board of Guardians being the others. Mr. Moffett seems entitled to congratulations. In thanking him for his services, the burgesses take leave to express the hope that when he has done with his job he will hand it over to his son, or, failing him, to some other member of the family.

ST. GILES' MISSION.

We have received a copy of a very interesting little work, entitled "A Book of Remembrance, 1860-1910." It relates the story of Mr. William Wheatley's St. Giles' Mission, and gives a long list of prominent subscribers. Our correspondent, a lady, describes the St. Giles' Mission as one of the most deserving charities, and adds that she gets a report and balance sheet every year. As we said last week, there can be no further question on this matter, and the correspondent who signed himself "Subscriber," and said he could not obtain one, is effectually silenced.

OTTAWA FOLLOWING SUIT.

We learn that a Bill has just been introduced to amend the Ottawa Bank Act, by providing that balances which have been lying unclaimed in banks for six years shall be transferred to the Government as trustees.

ILLEGAL DISTRAINT.

Mr. James Boam, of Ashton New Road, Ardwick, Manchester, has had to pay rather dearly for an experiment in distraint not authorised by law, and even if it were, not justified in equity. For three years a man named Bailey, an operative printer, had lived with his wife and family in one of this gentleman's houses. They were honest and honourable people. But misfortune came to them, as misfortune sooner or later comes to all of us. They got a fortnight behind in their rent. On the top of all their troubles their child broke her collarbone, and "what with one thing and another" they had to remove into a cheaper house. Thousands of people in such circumstances would have "shot the moon," as the saying goes. But the defendant in this case "left information of the place to which he was going with a neighbour who had the letting of the house." In spite of this fact, Mr. Boam distrained at the new house for the fortnight's unpaid rent, 13s. 9d., took away a dresser valued £3 10s., and did not even render an account of the sale. Not only was this a cruel and high-handed act on the part of Mr. Boam, but it was also illegal, and as Judge Parry rightly expressed it, "disastrous to a family in this class of life." The result, therefore, is that the landlord has had to place his old tenant in the position he was before the distraint, by paying him five guineas damages and costs—which is another illustration of the fact that he who handles sharp tools sometimes gets cut.

A BRIXTON INVALID.

Inhalation of camphor fumes may be excellent for a man with a cold in the head, but evidently it isn't the sort of remedy he ought, while in a public vehicle, to force on people who haven't that complaint. The fact, therefore, that Mr. Jerome Rahilly, of Brixton, having bought a penny block of camphor, "lit" it in a tramcar, and inhaled the fumes, to the great discomfort of other passengers, almost raises the suspicion that he has a bee in his bonnet. If everybody were allowed to indulge their particular cold cures in this way, probably it would not be long before the atmosphere of the tramcars rivalled the seven smells of Baghdad. In some cases, however, even that might be an improvement!

THE LANGUAGE TEST FOR SEAMEN.

The language test which is supposed to check the influx of foreign seamen into British ships is all bunkum; at least that is what the sons of the sea tell us. The clause stipulates that "No foreign seaman shall sign articles in a British ship unless he can understand the English command." "Well, sir," says one of our readers, "I was quartermaster in the s.s. *Glennearn*, of London. We had 45 Chinese stewards, cooks, firemen, and sailors, and only 4 could speak or understand a mere trifle of English. Yet they all signed on at the Board of Trade offices. It is the same with many other foreign seamen. The language clause in actual working is a farce." A rather risky farce, too, apparently.

POPULAR CONSOLS.

Much is to be said for the suggestion to popularise Consols by turning them into £5 or £10 bonds to bearer. But that is only one step in the right direction. Something is to be said in favour of the Government keeping the price at par. Hundreds of poor people who have bought Consols through the Post Office Savings Bank do not yet realise that if they have to sell they will be heavy losers, whereas if they had not been forced into purchase by the regulations, and had kept their money in the Post Office Saving Bank, their cash would still be intact. Who was it, by the way, who said of a certain statesman that, whilst Cobden gave us cheap bread, he gave us cheap Consols?

A STORY.

A tract now being distributed in Cambridge has set on edge the teeth of some of our readers, and incidentally raised their hair. It is entitled "A Modern Miracle," and is by the Rev. J. H. Townsend, D.D., vicar of St. Mark's, Tunbridge Wells. Our rev. friend describes it as a "True Story," and in order to make it impressive he suggests a sort of miracle by which a repentant sinner, who, in the opinion of his landlady, "passed away an hour ago," keeps himself alive by will power, or is kept alive by design of the Deity, to enable the hero of the story—another clergyman—to arrive before the man breathed his last. We wonder why the vicar of St. Mark's calls this a true story? If he had simply called it a story, nobody would have complained.

MILLIONAIRES BEWARE.

From that to this. "Politician Wanted," reads an advertisement in the *Manchester Guardian*. "Orator fired by religion, turning popular aspiration into irresistible resolution to exact rights—God's, not men's. First step: Abolish millionaires—God's Property Restoration League." What's the salary? And if the irresistible resolution to abolish millionaires is proposed, seconded, and carried *nem. con.*, who takes the collection?

A "BULL"

A Hammersmith lady reader tells us that, when speaking of Sir William Bull, the member for that constituency, her servant recently asked:—"Is that the Bull who writes those papers?"

HOW TO FIND THE RIGHT CAB OR TAXI.

Another thing we can learn from France. In Paris every cab and taxi has a certain coloured glass in front of its lamp, indicating the district in which it "stands," so that going home late after the theatre or supper all you have to do is to tell the messenger your "colour"—you soon get to know it—and then there is no haggling with the driver, who, on the contrary, is very pleased to take you into his own district.

AN IRISH SENTIMENT.

It was, of course, inevitable that some Irishman or other would point out that the inscription on the new coinage, as on the old, in which the King is described as "Britt. Omn. Rex.," leaves Ireland out of it. If His Majesty is only King of all the Britons, it is obvious he cannot be King of all the Irish, for the Irish are not Britons, never have been, and never will be. Not that they object to the British coinage in bulk, mark you. It is merely a matter of sentiment.

THE BISHOP'S PRETENSIONS.

The Bishop of London still maintains his extraordinary doctrine that he is entitled to grant or refuse marriage licences as he wills. As we have already said, it is an outrageous proposition, and, as a matter of law and public policy, Dr. Tristram, his lordship's Chancellor, is entitled to congratulations and support in his determination to resist it. The Bishop's object is to prevent marriage licences being issued, to even innocent parties, in divorce cases, and to men who wish to marry their deceased wives' sisters. We venture to think that the Courts, if appealed to, would interpose an effective check to these episcopal pretensions.

HONOUR FOR MR. MUIR.

The Colchester recordership of Mr. R. D. Muir, the ponderous Treasury counsel, is the realisation of that admirable copybook maxim, "Perseverance Overcomes All Difficulties." He is the heaviest, dullest and most imperturbable man at the Bar; and he holds the unique record of having sent a witness to sleep during his cross-examination. We have spent some very pleasant times with him—and wish him luck.

WHAT HO!

Our readers will be interested in a heartening letter we have received from "A South American Anglican Chaplain." "Out here in South America," he says, "we go to church for an hour and a half on Sunday mornings, then we ride our horses, pull our boats, play our cricket, tennis, or football. In the evening we go to church again. Are we one whit the worse for it? No. We try to begin and end the day with God; the rest we spend in clean, honest, healthy pursuits, far better surely than spending our time loafing, or swilling falsified whisky in some low-down tavern. . . . Our Bishop recently visited us. He was an old Navy chaplain—a man who can take a team of cricketers ashore from his ship and thrash the landsmen. . . . I agree with you every time. The humbugging nonsense of some of the Church magazines is worse than useless. You have done much good in your denunciation of many crying evils, and you have done good to the Church of England as well, for you have heaped scorn on the old women of our Church and have never hesitated to praise the clergymen who are *men*. Go on, JOHN BULL! Hit the humbugs hard, shake up the slackers. You have swept away many evils, and many of us parsons are with you." We appreciate this rev. gentleman's good opinions, and in mind and heart we shake hands with him across the sea. May his good work prosper within his far distant shores.

THE PARTY SYSTEM.

Everyone interested in this subject should secure a copy of Mr. Hilaire Belloc's book, just published by Mr. Stephen Swift. We hope to review it at length in an early issue. Here is a sentence from it:—"The Party system is in the last stages of decay. . . . It is no longer really alive. The necessity of being rid of it is like the necessity one is under of being rid of a great dead body in one's neighbourhood, when it has begun to putrefy."

HIS MAJESTY'S FIRST PARLIAMENT.

Everyone was on the tiptoe of expectancy as to how the King would come through the ordeal of opening his first Parliament. The general verdict was one of gratified surprise at the ease and dignity with which he performed his task. His elocution was perfect, and at no period was there the slightest trace of nervousness. After the ceremony, the opinion was generally expressed that King George V. will make a worthy successor to his distinguished father.

THE KING'S SPEECH.

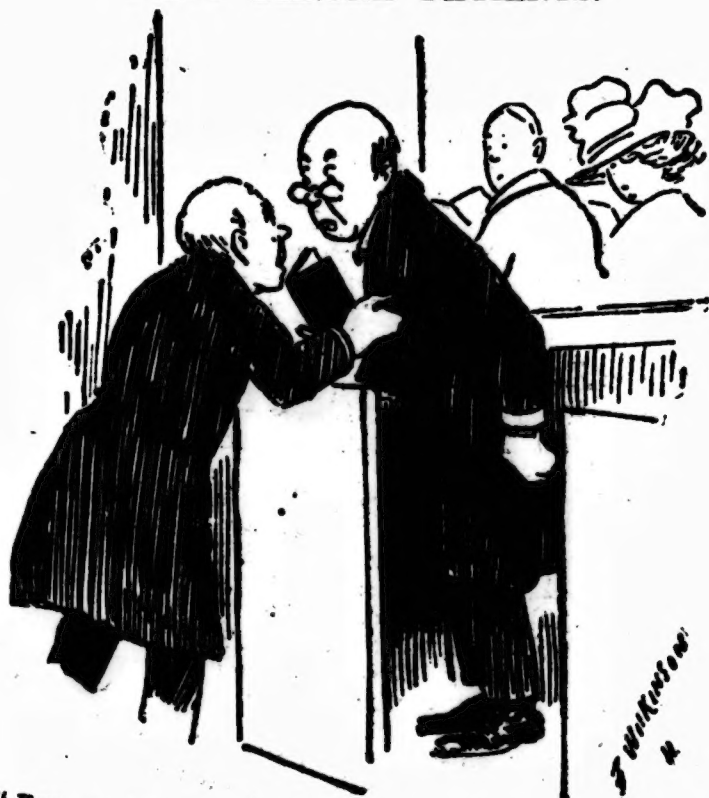
Great surprise was, however, evinced at the remarkable brevity of the Speech. No reference was made to the Payment of Members, the Shops Bill, Plural Voting, and the various other items of the Government programme. The Constitutional Question—with Old Age Pensions and Invalidity Insurance thrown in as makeweight—made up the whole Speech, so far as prospective legislation was concerned—the general inference being that the Government has no serious intention of persevering with anything else this session, and intends to wind-up business at the earliest possible date.

THE EDMONDSON CASE.

On another page, Mr. Edmondson reviews the recent legal proceedings, under the comprehensive title of "Am I a Coward?" We think our readers will agree that the answer is in the negative.

THE JOHN BULL LEAGUE.

The first Annual Report of the League is now ready, and a copy will be sent to any enquiring soul, on application. It is worth reading.

PIETY BEFORE PATIENTS.

"EXCUSE ME, DOCTOR, YOU'RE WANTED; URGENT CASE."
DOCTOR: "CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BUSY?"

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

AGE.—Biscuits are not given to general servants "3 to 24," or to veterans of 8 years of age. The ages of the former are often inscrutable, while the latter may be enjoying their second childhood.
PATENT MEDICINES.—We do not give biscuits to patent medicine vendors for the injunction to the public to get "the same pills as Mr. Robinson had."
BRIDEGROOMS.—No more wedding cake for these harmless, necessary adjuncts when they go away "in a costume of rose veins, trimmed with lace, with a hat to match." They evidently foresee who is destined to wear the breeches, and they are lucky to get away at all.
MARRIAGES IN THE DEATHS' COLUMN.—No biscuits for these. They are often the grave of love.
LODGERS.—No biscuits for widows who want young men to share room. Most of them do.

For advertising in the situations vacant column of the "Daily Telegraph": "Office Boy. Good opening for smart LADY. 8s. a week to start."

MESSRS. AGERUP BROS. & CO., LTD.
(150, Great Saffron Hill, E.C.)

TAKE THE BISCUIT.

For reporting Mr. Asquith as saying at the Guildhall: "There were few men, he insisted, whom the Empire could better spare than the Duke of Connaught."

THE WESTMINSTER GAZETTE
TAKES THE BISCUIT

For stating that a certain singer "has a voice of rich TIMBER and CONTEXT,"

THE FORFAR HERALD
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For announcing in the "Streatham News," "If you want a DOG for pet or companion, just call and see YOURSELF,"

THE ADVERTISER (65, Sistova Road, Balham)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in its report of a wedding, "The bride has been very prettily adorned with flowers and PLANTS,"

THE GRAVESEND REPORTER
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For advertising a sale by auction on "Tuesday, the 31st day of February, 1911,"

MESSRS. STANLEY & JACKSON (Solicitors, Walsall)
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

For the following answer to a correspondent: "Ardwick.—The Waverley Station, Edinburgh, is the largest in ENGLAND,"

THE SUNDAY CHRONICLE (Manchester)
TAKES THE BISCUIT

For stating that a fire broke out at Saffron Walden "about mid-day on Sunday EVENING,"

THE CAMBRIDGE DAILY NEWS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating, in an article on the Parliament Bill, "Whether a few hundred NEW PERSONS be CREATED or not is a question for the existing peers,"

THE BRITISH WEEKLY
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "The Irish Football Association met at Belfast on Saturday and selected the following team to represent England at Derby:

ANITA,
The Greatest Marvel of the Age,"
THE EVENING TIMES (GLASGOW)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "The annual HALF-YEARLY meeting of the York United Gas Company was held to-day,"

THE YORKSHIRE EVENING PRESS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For likening a sunset to "a CRIMSON patch covering miles of sky with varied shades of BLUE,"

THE TONBRIDGE FREE PRESS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For advertising in the issue of the "Southend and Westcliff Graphic," dated January 27th: "See our books of Private Christmas Cards. ORDER NOW for Foreign Post,"

THE "S.P.Q.R. STORES" (5, Cheapside, Southend)
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

AM I A COWARD?

By EX-SERGEANT MAJOR ROBERT EDMONDSON.

(In common with a large section of the public, we are not satisfied that Mr. Edmondson deserved to lose in the recent trial. At any rate we willingly accord him the hospitality of our columns for the following powerful appeal from the Law Courts to the tribunal of Public Opinion.)

Let me place my case briefly. At the age of 20 I enlisted. I served at home and abroad close upon eleven years, and was discharged a full sergeant, with a character marked "Very Good. A steady and trustworthy Non-commissioned Officer."

When the late war in South Africa broke out, I volunteered for service. In doing this I gave up a good appointment, and left my wife and three children, arranging for them to have the whole of my regimental pay.

TESTED BY TWELVE ENGAGEMENTS.

I had my courage tested in twelve engagements. Death and sickness having cut down the number of my troop from 120 to 58, we were broken up and ordered to join another column. We were ordered to saddle up and attack the Boers. We had a "friendly" Boer for a guide. We marched from 7 p.m. till 12 midnight, then bivouacked in a basin behind which the Boer laager was supposed to be situated, and another kopje on the north-east. We placed no sentries on the hills in our rear, and at dawn next morning we were attacked from the rear, and the "friendly" Boer guide bolted. Four big guns, pom-poms, and some 2,000 rifles potted at us as we lay in that basin. Readers may imagine the confusion. At the moment the first shell came down on our bivouac, I, with others, was some considerable distance away. As a matter of fact, we had all received permission to fall out for a necessary purpose. When we returned to the bivouac we could see nothing of the column. They had cleared. Most of the horses had been left behind. I collected the stragglers and made round the eastern kopje. For a full hour I remained in the vicinity of the fight with my men, and made every endeavour to rejoin the column, which I had located some ten minutes after the first shock. Finding that to get back meant certain death to the majority of my party, I determined to withdraw some 500 yards to a farmhouse.

THE REASONS FOR MY MOMENTOUS DECISION.

When I arrived there I found that the Boers were detaching a body to capture me. Nothing would have been easier than to surrender, nothing would have been easier than to gallop back and get my party cut up, but I retired a mile and took up a position in a kraal at another farmhouse. The scout I sent in the direction of the fight got captured. The other two returned. From information that they brought me I decided to make for the lines of communication some 25 miles away. I took this course because it was impossible to get back in the direction in which my column was. I mounted my men, and came out of the kraal. Immediately we got outside we were attacked by rifle fire. At open files I gave the order to gallop, and we rode to the lines of communication, harassed most of the way.

On my arrival there, I gave a true account of the fight, and was indiscreet enough to tell the Commandant that in my opinion the whole muddle was caused at dawn of the day previous by neglect of my officers. Was this the act of a coward? Asked how the fight went, I replied: "I do not know; I was driven away."

Three days passed; then I was placed in arrest. I asked my crime, and was told that none had been forwarded. At the same time, I was told that I must not talk about the fight. Subsequently I and my party were sent to Kroonstad. Here, again and again, I asked what my crime was. I failed to get any answer. "Keep quiet," I was told. "Release me and send me into the field again," was my request. I was refused. For two months I lingered in an insanitary camp. Then I fell ill, and was obliged to go into hospital. When I got well the authorities wished to invalid me home. "Go home under a cloud?" I said. "Not me!"

ABORTIVE EFFORTS TO OBTAIN JUSTICE.

I next approached the Chief Staff Officer, demanded to know my crime, or be released. He said that he could do

neither, and that the reason that I had not had a crime placed against me and been tried by court-martial was that whatever evidence there was against me was at Harrismith, some hundreds of miles away. "Then send me to Harrismith," I said. Was that the act of a coward?

Eventually I arrived at Harrismith. Did the authorities give me a trial? Not a bit of it, although I demanded in writing on four occasions that they should do so. Four months I remained in arrest in Harrismith, and never a crime was placed against me. Then one day I was reduced to the ranks by order of Lord Roberts. This was in a letter from the War Office. I refused to take up arms again. My object was to force on a court-martial. Was this the act of a coward?

Had I not had people acting for me in London I have no doubt that the authorities would have made short work of me. If there is any cowardice in the whole of my case, I claim it is on the shoulders of Lord Roberts, who refused to give me a trial, for the only reason that it would mean death to the reputation to one or more of his friends—whom I had charged with neglect of duty in a report to Colonel Sitwell. Finding that they could do nothing with me in South Africa, the authorities sent me home. On my arrival I at once set the ball rolling again. Whispers had reached me in South Africa that they imputed cowardice to me, and that I had better close my mouth. I might have done so, and there would have been no more about it. *A government post was offered me, to remain silent.* I refused. "Come on," I said, "I'll fight you to the death." All the documentary evidence that I had in my possession I took to *Truth*, which devoted ten columns to my cause. All to no purpose. I then petitioned every member of Parliament, and my case was brought prominently before the House. No good. When the War was over I sued in the High Courts every officer who had kept me in arrest. My action failed, for the reason that the civil courts have no jurisdiction in such matters. Then I commenced to write my military books and articles—attacking officers, from Lord Roberts downwards, and the National Service League, of which he is President, in particular. For years I worried the War Office authorities whenever I had an opportunity. Was this the act of a coward?

WHY I QUARREL WITH THE VERDICT.

Then I commenced to fight the conscriptionists in this country. Lord Roberts is their chief, and Mr. Amery is one of his lieutenants. I have opposed them at hundreds of meetings. When Mr. Amery stood as Conservative candidate for Wolverhampton, he found me stinging him there, not because he was a Conservative, but because he was a conscriptionist. What I wished to do was to save any other British lad from being treated as I have been. Even Mr. Amery will, I think, acknowledge that I lost him the seat. It is true that my intervention at Wolverhampton had a twofold mission. First, that of keeping out of Parliament a conscriptionist, and, secondly, that of getting the *Times* man to affix my name to a passage in his history that he had not pluck to do in the first instance. Then I dared Mr. Amery to tell the whole sordid story in the Law Courts. Was that the act of a coward?

During the eight days' proceedings in the Courts it was obvious that the jury were in great doubt about their verdict. Pressed by the judge to come to a decision, they ultimately decided against me. I am satisfied that with the general public it is otherwise. Lord Roberts and his conscriptionists have not heard the last of me.

Lord Roberts sat on the Bench whilst I was giving evidence, and was constantly passing notes down to the counsel for the defendant.

Had my report to Colonel Sitwell been produced, it would have been seen that I gave no such account of the force being "cut up" as stated by Lord Roberts. I did all in my power to obtain production of this report. Was this the action of a coward?

THE CHARITY ORGANISATION SOCIETY AGAIN.

ENCOURAGING PAUPERISM.

We have received a visit from Mr. A. T. Martin, of 93, Stanhope Street, W. Mr. Martin thinks he has been treated unhandsonly by the Charity Organisation Society, and it seems to us that there is substance in his complaint.

Mr. Martin is a young man who, until his health broke down, was manager of various public-houses; he has managed five such houses in London, and there has never been a complaint lodged against him. Consumption, however, compelled him to give up his employment, and from that time it has been a weary struggle to live. Unable to work, he and his wife have managed to subsist by the sale or pledge of personal effects and furniture gathered together in happier days. But the time comes when relief so obtained ceases, and Mr. Martin is now without resources of any kind. He has been promised admission to the Brompton Hospital, but the authorities there are not able to take him for some weeks to come, and so he applied to the Charity Organisation Society to help him. He was unwilling to go into the infirmary; an honest man who had never borrowed from anybody, one can easily understand his reluctance, and it is difficult to imagine a case which, as one would think, would be more fitting for the assistance the Charity Organisation Society is supposed to render to a certain class of applicants. The Society listened to his request, and they made their usual enquiries, enquiries that may be necessary, but in all cases must be extremely painful to those who have to submit to them. Mr. Martin showed his rent book, the pawn tickets which had enabled him to keep alive when other things had failed him—everything the Society's representative asked for and he could supply. Then came a period of waiting, to be followed by a communication dated January 25th, which runs as follows:—

The Committee have considered your application, and regret that they do not see their way to help you. They advise you to apply for admission to the Infirmary until you go to Brompton Hospital.

It is cheap advice. We thought this Society was one that encouraged men to do their utmost to keep out of the workhouse and the infirmary—which is, of course, part and parcel of the workhouse. We should have thought that, if ever there was a case where the Committee might have granted some small assistance, it was this case of Mr. Martin. Stricken down with a fell disease from which he could not hope to recover, he asked only that they would assist him for some two or three weeks to keep out of the place he dreaded, to save him from the taint of pauperism. And they would not.

A RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

WHERE ARE THE BIRCHES?

A Saltcoats correspondent directs our attention to the conduct of four lads and the action of Sheriff-Substitute Shairp thereon.

Two of the lads were aged 13, one 10, and one 9, and on Jan. 7 they amused themselves by shifting the points on a railway in such a way that traffic going along the line would be diverted into the dead-end lye, and, apparently, in order to keep the points and overcome the action of the backweight, they inserted a brick. The result was that an engine, with a driver and shunter on it, bringing along a heavy train of loaded waggons, came to grief. The engine struck a loaded waggon at the end of the lye and the whole lot went smash into a bog. The damage was estimated at £200. The Sheriff-Substitute fined the parents of the two elder boys £7 or 40 days; the parents of the third boy were fined £3 or twenty days; the other boy was "admonished."

Apparently, material for birches does not grow in Scotland.

What is Your Number?

See page 11, cover.

ASSISTANT CLERKS

THANK US FOR OUR HELP AND GIVE FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THEIR GRIEVANCES.

Two of the Civil Service Assistant Clerks write on behalf of their colleagues, expressing their thanks for the publicity we have given to their grievances, and asking us to publish the following statement:—

The title Assistant Clerk was given, in the first place, to designate an inferior and altogether unimportant officer, whose duties were either simply mechanical or, at any rate, such as carried no responsibility. During the last few years, however, the name Assistant Clerk has been losing its significance, and now constitutes, in very many cases, nothing but a libel.

Government Departments are realising that, in Assistant Clerks, they have a body of men who are both efficient and cheap, and the class is growing at a remarkable rate. The Post Office, especially, is exploiting the Assistant Clerks by employing them in the place of Third Class Clerks (Supplementary Establishment), or officers of a similar rank. According to the reorganisation of March of last year, this policy is to be continued on a much larger scale.

Theoretically, the Assistant Clerks are those who are unable to pass any higher examination—the derelicts of the Service. In the majority of instances this is not the case. Apart from the element of chance in Civil Service examinations (e.g., the variations in the number of candidates who ultimately are "taken on") it is a fact that the last few years have seen many staff changes, which have resulted in the suspension or curtailment of these examinations. Customs and Excise examinations were suspended for a considerable time; Second Division, after a long suspension, is now held but once a year, and last March the Supplementary Establishment, Post Office, on account of the reorganisation above referred to, was also suspended indefinitely. Thus it follows that a very large number of us have had no reasonable opportunity of improving our position by examination.

Unfortunate enough as this is, it is, perhaps, to be regarded more in the light of a hardship than a grievance, and there would not be so much dissatisfaction were it open to us to retrieve, to some extent, our misfortunes by working hard at our official duties and thereby obtaining promotion. But here again we are barred. Incredible though it may seem, we are a large body of Civil Servants (the Class now numbers over 2,000) who have no regular line of advancement. A comparative few are fortunate enough to get promoted to the Second Division, but this is quite the exception.

WHY NOT JOIN THEIR UNION?

We have received the following letter from a member of the National Union of Clerks:—

No doubt the "lower grades of the Civil Service" have many and serious grievances; but I notice that your correspondent asks you to do something to remedy "their state of deep distress and depression," and you, in your kindness of heart and public spirit, have published their grievances. But, Sir, has it ever occurred to your correspondent that his action does not seem to the outsider to err on the side of an excess of manly independence? Suppose, Sir, that the workmen in the factory of X.Y.Z. and Co., Ltd., were to ask you to remedy their grievances, what would you say to them in all probability? You would say: "Gentlemen, you have undoubted cause for complaint; but you have your Trade Union, and your representatives in the House of Commons. Heaven helps those who help themselves. Hurry up, and use all the methods of co-operation and political action that are so obviously open to you at this period in the evolution of civilisation, and you will in time get what you deserve, even though the whole Cabinet and the permanent officials at the back of it be for the moment absolutely indifferent and immovable."

Now, Sir, why should a set of men, who happen to fancy that because they are called "clerks" they are not as other workers, be relieved of the code of action expected of their humbler, but often better paid and more highly respected compatriots?

When in 1908 the Woolwich clerks and storekeepers went up to Mr. Acland, the Parliamentary Secretary of the Minister for War, upon their grievances, he told them that "Owing to the want of organisation amongst clerks generally the assessment of a fair wage was rendered difficult, and that clerks could be obtained at any price—nothing appeared to be too low—and until they became organised matters would remain much as they are at present."

Sir, there is positively no excuse for these men. They must give up their groaning and cringing attitude, and come out in the open and fight for their own salvation. They can for 1s. 6d. per week join the National Union of Clerks, and can begin a campaign with their confrères to ventilate their grievances with all the machinery at the disposal of the Union, and there are M.P.'s, whose number is gradually increasing, who will be only too pleased to take a hand in Parliament in pressing clerks' claims upon Government, if supported as they should be by the army outside.

"THE UNCLEAN THING."

BEWARE OF THE MORMONS—IV.

BY WINIFRED GRAHAM *Author of "Ezra the Mormon."*

Mormonism, this so-called religion, which had its origin in nothing less than vice, daily draws women from every part of Europe into a net from which they can seldom, if ever, escape. The Latter-Day Saints would have their victims believe that the old "celestial" law of polygamy has been stamped out by the prejudiced American public. Simple English girls who become infatuated with Mormonism little realise that plural marriage is still secretly practised under the following pretexts:—

The testament which their Prophet Joseph Smith left, contained a supposed revelation from God concerning the patriarchal order of marriage, a law which exalts immortal beings to kingdoms, thrones, principalities and powers. Everyone knows how Joseph and his followers obeyed this law, adding to the number of their wives as a religious duty. Now the question arises, must the "Saints" obey the Congress of the United States, or the original law of their "martyred" chief? The Mormons hold that all members of opposing Churches are children of Satan, and is it likely that they are going to abandon the rites of their privileged faith to please a nation which they describe as "steeped in sin, and ripening for the damnation of hell"? The more wives, the more salvation, was the old rule, and this creed is largely practised in secret by wealthy members of the sect in Utah, who have women "sealed" to them in the name of the Lord.

FACTS IN FICTION.

I did not hesitate to reveal many hideous crimes in my novel, "Ezra the Mormon," which is founded on fact. It is a story written to expose the polygamy now rife in Salt Lake City. Naturally such a book brought correspondence from many corners of the globe. For instance, the editor of a Danish newspaper wrote me that the Elders were doing disastrous work in his country, while nearer home, a London householder, quite unknown to me, sent a despairing letter, asking if I could help to save her young maid-servant from falling a victim to Mormonism. The girl, described as remarkably good-looking, had corresponded with a Mormon in Canada, and at last decided to start for the settlement there, in order to marry a man whom she had never seen. He was represented to her by a woman who came from Mountain View as a very "desirable party." This woman was probably an agent of the sect. At any rate, her influence proved so powerful that no warning could change the reckless decision of her ignorant victim, until I assured her by letter that I had written actual facts in the guise of fiction.

SPIRITUAL WIVES.

It is amazing that a religion based on fraud, and historically infamous for the most horrible atrocities, should be a living, growing force in civilised countries to-day. Those who have read the life of Brigham Young know well that he and his followers were guilty of wholesale assassination. The infamous deed of blood, plotted by the Mormon Church against the Arkansas Immigrant Company, and the Mountain Meadows Massacre in 1857, are facts which should be remembered in the light of more recent crime and trickery. The Mormon road to Heaven for women may only be traversed by passing through the mysteri-

ous "Upper Rooms" of the Temple, set apart as the scene for blasphemous ceremonies. As the exaltation of the weaker sex in the next world depends upon the pleasure of the prophet or "spiritual husband," salvation can reasonably be expected by joining the ranks of his plural wives. If those ignorant girls who become infatuated with Mormonism could know but one half of the customs enjoined by a faith founded on "the spiritual wife doctrine," they would turn away in shuddering horror from the Elders of a Church whose foundations are roofed in squalid sensualism.

"BLOOD ATONEMENT."

Quite recently in London a case of "blood atonement," or what the sect would call a "Church-inspired murder," came under the notice of Scotland Yard, a Mormon having been placed "under the ban" through deserting his calling as an Elder. His punishment by death is not surprising, since the law of Joseph Smith and his followers held that it was just and right to shed the blood of "covenant breakers." The word "Mormon" signifies "hobgoblin, frightful spectres, and deathly rawheads," according to a work obtained with difficulty from Utah, in which Mormon enormities are chronicled, a volume containing records of the most diabolical deeds the mind of man can conceive.

STARTLING FIGURES.

Could the secrets of Utah be more widely revealed, and Mormonism exposed in its true light, both to credulous young women in our manufacturing towns and the easily deceived London servant girl, untold misery might be avoided. No less than 1,200 young women were sent to Utah in 1907 from Lancashire and Yorkshire. The United States Immigration Board gave these figures.

SPECIOUS MISSIONARIES.

Many sorrowing parents have reason to remember the call of the Elder at their cottage door—a veritable wolf in sheep's clothing. From town to town he travels, preaching his specious doctrine, and gathering lambs for the flock at Salt Lake City, that distant Zion of visions and dreams. It would take too long to relate here the alluring stories which are told by artful impostors to credulous listeners. Polygamy is so grafted into and interwoven in their whole system, that one cannot be surprised it dies hard. Historians know well that Mormon polygamy gained an infamous pre-eminence over that of the Hindus and Turks, since the "saints" of Utah considered it meritorious to marry a mother and several daughters, while Brigham Young's favoured wives, Clara and Lucy Decker, were sisters. Bishop Smith, of Brigham City, numbered two of his own brother's daughters among the inmates of his seraglio, while in the southern settlements respect for woman was a thing almost unknown, and the marriage of near relatives so ordinary an occurrence that even to remark on it would have been considered strange.

THE MORMON OCTOPUS.

From such a beginning has the Mormon octopus grown and developed, still stretching forth over the world its foul tentacles, which draw its victims to its home of unholy rites, dark intrigues, and vicious orgies.

NOBLESSE OB IGE.

HOW A LORD'S SON REMEMBERED THE MAN WHO
SAVED HIS LIFE.

We have received the following letter from Mr. Frank Collins, who for most of his life has been a butler in large establishments. The letter speaks for itself. There are many gentlemen who were at the College when the incident to which it refers occurred, and who will remember it. Among them may be mentioned Mr. Spender Clay, Lord Delamere and Mr. Dallas Yorke. Mr. Collins writes:—

I most humbly beg you will excuse me troubling you with a letter, but I often see in your paper how kind you are in bringing forward acts of ingratitude where wealth and poverty are concerned, and where the poor one may benefit by the act being made public, which I feel might very much if my case seems interesting to you or your readers. Some years ago I was butler in an Army cramming college, at Preston House, Little Bookham, Leatherhead, under the Rev. T. W. Nixon, and one of the pupils, the Hon. H— D—, only son of Lord D—, so insulted one of the under-masters at a game of billiards, and would not apologise for his unmanly conduct that the gentlemen then in the college, numbering about 30, took the Hon. H— D— and threw him in the village pond, which had a mud bottom several feet deep, and this happened on a cold winter's night, and the gents walked off and left him as a dog to his fate, but hearing something was wrong I went to the pond and found D— sticking with his head in the mud, and I went in the pond, carried him out almost dead, called for help, took him to a cottage, stripped and washed him, wrapped him in warm blankets, gave him brandy after clearing a handful of mud from his mouth even, and put him to bed when he had fairly recovered from the shock. I ruined my dress clothes in doing this, had a violent cold, and was unwell for some time. In the morning Mr. D— was sent away, but before he left he saw me and promised to send me a present, and said if at any time he could help me, as I had saved his life, he would do all in his power. But Mr. D— never did send to me, and I never needed his help until lately, when I have been ill and out of work for some time—in fact, I am now on the verge of starvation—so I wrote to Mr. D— and asked him if he or his father can help me with work or old clothes to keep me tidy until I get work, and I am now enclosing the cruel answer I get from Lord D—, after saving the life of his only child, destroying my clothes, injuring my health, and trusting for years to the honesty of his son's parting words, "If ever I can help you, Collins, I will do all in my power." The enclosed letter is a good sample of help. I feel many gents would be very interested to read of this affair of old Preston House if you could put it in your paper, and might help me.

Mr. D— simply ignored Mr. Collins's letter. His father was more communicative. Here is his reply:—

Lord D— is tired of receiving letters addressed to himself or to his son (now abroad) asking for help on the ground of something which is supposed to have taken place 17 years ago, and of which Lord D— has no knowledge. Unless these letters cease Lord D— will have to place the case in the hands of those who make it their business to enquire into the antecedents of writers of similar letters.

Now, if our correspondent's story is true—as we have every reason to believe it to be—this is surely shabby treatment.

"THE MAN FOR THE JOB."

(Reprinted from "Truth," February 1st, 1910.)

The party system, Sir, 's unsound;

Non-party Government's my plan.

Such Ministers might well be found—

I'm not myself a party man.

Our so-called statesmen, 'tis agreed,

Are ripe for putting on the shelf.

Hard business men are what we need—

And I'm a business man myself.

Financial experts much would do

Our Treasury's int'rests to enhance;

And I myself, 'twixt me and you

Have some slight knowledge of finance.

Too coy am I, as you will see,

Here to subscribe my name in full,

So just remain—

Yours, Sir, H. B.

(Care Ed. of John and Mrs. Bull.)

RAILWAYS AND BONUSES.

A PERNICIOUS SYSTEM UNDER WHICH COAL AND FAT
ARE "SAVED."

An Oswestry correspondent, who is a coal merchant, writes to us to complain of the practice of great railway companies in giving their engine-drivers bonuses upon any coal which they can save upon a particular journey,—thus offering a direct inducement to the driver to help himself to any coal which may be among his freight.

In like manner, many of these railway companies give a bonus upon oil or fat saved upon a journey, and woe betide any coal merchant, or other trader, who runs his own wagons, particularly if he lubricates them with decent fat; for the driver, in order to obtain his bonus may scoop out every bit of fat from the axle-box, with the result that the coal merchant's wagons are "knocked off" at some outlandish siding or wayside station owing to "hot axle boxes." The coal merchant has to send a man very often a considerable distance, to repair the damage while the danger to life and property is enormously increased in consequence. Eighteen years ago our correspondent purchased six new coal wagons, and, upon the assurance of the builder that if he bought some "good fat" the life of the wagons would be considerably prolonged, he purchased some "palm fat" at £15 per ton. To his surprise and disgust, immediately afterwards the wagons began to suffer from chronic "hot box." He sought advice from the builders without avail; and finally, got into the confidence of one of the company's inspectors. This official told our correspondent to give up using palm fat, and to use the commonest Russian grease he could obtain, "for then," said he, "it will be too common for the engine-drivers to use." Accordingly, our correspondent did so—with the result that nowadays he never, or very rarely, gets a wagon stopped for "hot box."

Perhaps other coal merchants will give us their views.

NIGHT TELEPHONISTS.

MORE POINTS OF HARDSHIP.

A night telephonist, writing on behalf of some of his colleagues and himself, thanks us for the article which recently appeared in these columns, and asks us to note the following points:—

1. Cleaning staff of the Post Office are established with outlets for promotion, but the night telephonists are denied them.
2. Work is very prejudicial to the nerves, and often men in their sleep talk about their work.
3. Supervisory staff totally insufficient to properly work the Exchange, and they are grossly underpaid. Operators performing supervisory work receive no remuneration for it.
4. Working continuously at night work (including Sundays) the lot of the worker is a very dreary one, giving him little or no opportunity of mixing with the outer world, and his sleep during the day is obtained with some difficulty, owing to the noise. This affects his physical condition.
5. Not one penny increase in salary has been given to the men since the P.O. telephones were started, although the work has increased considerably.

BRISTOL TRAMWAYS.

SOME QUESTIONS FOR SIR GEORGE WHITE.

We should like to put the following questions to the Chairman of the Bristol Tramways Company, Sir George White:—

- (1) Whether, on entering the Company's service, the men have to hand over their previous references, to be kept by the Company during their engagement, and for such trivial offences as a slight shortage to be endorsed "Dishonest," thereby ruining the man's previous character?
- (2) Whether conductors, on attaining a certain age, are offered the alternative of dismissal or paying £5 to learn the gentle art of taxi-cab driving, earning nothing for the first fortnight?
- (3) Whether a large army of partially employed conductors and drivers is maintained, nominally to fill up gaps, but actually as a standing menace to those employed?
- (4) Whether, during election times, orders are given to wear Sir George's colours or none?
- (5) Whether Trades Unionism is strictly prohibited?

GREAT ORMOND STREET HOSPITAL.

WHAT HAPPENED TO A HACKNEY WOMAN'S CHILD.

We have received the following letter, which we print without alteration and without comment, for the moment.

SIR,—With reference to your statements in JOHN BULL about Great Ormond Street Hospital for Children, I beg to state I had a very similar experience this month with regards to my baby. I must tell you that I have five children living now, and my husband is a porter guard on the North London Railway earning 24s. a week, and not being able to afford a doctor I took my baby to the Hospital on Wednesday, January 4th. They told me she was very bad, and admitted to Hospital at once, and put her on the dangerous list. I went twice that day to see her, and on January 5th I had a telegram to say she was much worse; this was at seven in the evening, and when I got to the Hospital she had revived again. I stayed with her till past nine, and they told me I need not stay any longer as she was quite comfortable. I went and saw her on Friday morning at half-past ten, and her little lips were just as if they were glued together. I tried to get them open, and could not move them. I called the nurse's attention to it, and she said, "Oh, yes, baby is being fed through the nose, and we have to moisten her mouth," but I positively believe my baby's lips had not been touched that morning. I had a telegram just after 9 o'clock on Saturday morning to say baby was dead, and I got to the Hospital about half-past ten, and I asked if I could see my baby, and they let me, and I must say she looked very nice; she was laying in a kind of chapel, and she was dressed as if she was ready for her coffin, as I naturally enough thought she was, and the nurse told me to send up a nightgown for the baby by the undertaker, who is Mr. Bassett, the Broadway, London Fields, and my baby was brought home the same night at 20 minutes past nine, and I was so pleased to think she had not been cut about; but I was sadly mistaken. When my husband came home at half-past twelve at night off duty, we both went to look at her, and I found she had been cut from the throat right down, and the way she had been sewn up represented a plait as much as anything I can describe. The clothes that she had on when I saw her laid out had been taken off, and all she had on was the nightgown slit down and laid round with her little arms just slipped in; not even the strings tied round, and her head had been cut and the top taken out and put back again, because when I lifted her head up and put her back again, the forehead shifted. I was naturally very much upset about the way they sent my baby out, with just the nightgown round her and the way she had been cut about, and I said at the time I would like JOHN BULL to know of this, but my husband said it would not be any use, as I had the rules given to me, but I had been too worried to read them; but seeing your letter in this week's JOHN BULL, I thought I would write and tell you of my similar experience, as I think it is disgusting the way they chop the bodies about and the way they send them home; and all this happened in a few hours, as it was about eleven o'clock in the morning when I saw my baby, and the undertaker had her home and indoors by twenty minutes past nine the same night. I must tell you that baby's name was Annie Ellen Hopping, and her age was 9 months, and they gave me a certificate to say she died of meningitis, and I consider all the cutting was absolutely unnecessary.—I am, Sir, yours respectfully,

MRS. S. HOPPING.

2, Blanchard Street, London Fields, Hackney, January 27th

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

HAVE WOMEN WAISTS?

(Mr. Richard Parker, a Leeds art master, declared at a meeting of the Association of Teachers that Nature has not endowed women with waists, which are artificial forms produced by compressing the body.)

Does lovely woman own a waist?

The master seems to doubt it;

His students (male, and young, with taste),

Might p'raps know more about it.

"OFF FROM PHILADELPHIA!"

(As a result of protests of clergymen and citizens, the Philadelphia police have prohibited the production of the play, "La Samaritaine," with which Madame Sarah Bernhardt has been touring in America.)

You have heard of—or you should—

The Samaritan so good,

But here's another kind to serve as warning;

Sarah Bernhardt's feeling mad,

For her Samaritan is Bad—

And she's Off from Philadelphia in the morning!

RICARDO.

SIR JOHN SIMON ON COCOA DUTIES.

THE SOLICITOR-GENERAL'S "EXTREMELY SIMPLE" EXPLANATION CHALLENGED.

BY A BUSINESS MAN.

During the Walthamstow bye-election last year, Sir John Simon addressed the following letter to an elector.—

The answer to this chocolate bogey is extremely simple.

Raw cocoa (which includes the shell and fibre of the bean) is taxed a penny a pound if it is imported in that state, and the English manufacturer makes chocolate or cocoa out of it. A large part of the cocoa-bean is lost in wastage. You can no more make cocoa out of the shell of the cocoa-bean than you can make baking powder out of egg shells; consequently, if the finished product, namely, cocoa or chocolate, is imported into England it is rightly asked to pay a higher duty; in fact it pays twopence. This is not protection; it is simply equalising duties, having regard to the fact that the finished product does away with so much of the raw materials out of which it is made.

A precisely similar thing happens with coffee. The tax on coffee beans is not so high as the tax on French manufactured coffee.

An exactly similar thing happens with tobacco. The tax on tobacco leaf (which includes stalk) is naturally lower than the tax on cigars, because you have to waste a large part of the leaf in making cigars.

The whole pamphlet (sic) about cocoa and chocolate is completely misleading, and its authors really rely solely on the fact that Cadbury happens to be the proprietor of a Liberal newspaper!

Now, in this letter Sir John fastens on the duties of cocoa and ignores the duties on cocoa manufactures, such as chocolates, etc. The present duty on raw cocoa is 1d., and on manufactured cocoa 2d. The defence he makes for this higher duty on manufactured cocoa would be justified only if in the process of removing the husk and fibre 50 per cent. of the original weight was lost. He does not go into this, for the very good reason that Messrs. Cadbury have themselves admitted in letters to the public press that there is a substantial protection even here. In a letter in the *Northampton Echo* of November 25th, 1909, Messrs. Cadbury say: "There is a slight advantage to the British manufacturer in the case of cocoa; it amounts to only 2 per cent., or something between one farthing and one half-penny per pound."

It may be added that on April 18th, 1907, Mr. Asquith, in his Budget speech as Chancellor of the Exchequer, admitted that the cocoa duties "had a good deal of the flavour of protection"; and Mr. Churchill, as President of the Board of Trade, associated himself with this view in the House of Commons on October 26th, 1909.

With regard to the tax on tobacco leaf, Sir John's statement is equally absurd. The present duty on tobacco leaf with stalk is 3s. 8d. per pound; and stemmed (that is without stalk), 3s. 8½d. Here there is a legitimate difference in the duties, making allowance for removal of stalk, which cannot be used for the ordinary purposes of tobacco consumption.

The duty on cigarettes is 5s. 8d. and on cigars 7s. Sir John Simon's "waste" theory could only be justified, again, if in the process of making cigarettes one pound of stemmed leaf tobacco was entirely lost out of every three pounds, and in the process of making cigars one pound of stemmed tobacco was lost out of every two pounds. But neither of these hypotheses has the slightest foundation.

"MRS. BULL."

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY. PRICE ONE PENNY.

THE AKBAR INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.

FACTS FOR MR. MASTERMAN.

In our last issue we directed attention to the report that one of the boys at the Akbar Industrial School—the boy who was examined by Mr. Masterman when he visited the school—had attempted to commit suicide. The statement was denied, but it was admitted that a boy had attempted to escape. We said we should try to get at the truth, and we are now able to give the facts.

Harold Roberts, a boy of 16, and a native of Liverpool—the boy who recently stood in the dock at Liverpool and told the magistrate he preferred gaol to going back to the school, but was nevertheless sent back and birched—was birched for alleged smoking on January 5th. Two boys came to take him to be flogged. "I am not," he said, "going to be flogged again, for I don't deserve it." With this he pulled out a knife and hacked away at his throat. In the struggle that ensued the knife accidentally slit his cheek, which had to be stitched. His throat was slightly cut, and he was taken to the school hospital, but he was allowed out again next day.

A fortnight ago the same boy was again to be birched. What his offence was upon this occasion we have not ascertained. The boy ran to the window, thrust his hand through the glass, and twisted it so that it was cut severely. The boy remains at the school.

These are the facts. They point to an extremely unsatisfactory state of things at the school. Whether this particular boy, Roberts, deserved floggings on the occasions to which we have already made reference above we do not know, but we want our readers and the public generally to understand what the position is at this school. More than four months ago we charged the management with gross and abominable cruelty. Our charges were so grave and circumstantial that the Under-Secretary of State for the Home Department immediately went down to conduct an enquiry. At that enquiry many witnesses of character testified to the truth of our allegations. The persons against whom we alleged carelessness and cruelty, and who at the enquiry were upon their trial, remain in charge of the school. We have urged the Home Office authorities to suspend them pending the result of the enquiry. Suspension would inflict no injustice upon them, even if they are innocent. Their pay would continue, and if their innocence was established reinstatement would be a matter of course. But we held, and hold, very strongly, that until that innocence is proved they ought not to be left in charge of boys we accused them of maltreating. The boy who attempted to commit suicide is a marked boy. He was one of the lads who gave evidence before Mr. Masterman, and obviously the men against whom he spoke, and who remain in control, have their "knife in him." What might have been expected has happened. Once more we appeal to the Home Office authorities either to publish their decision upon the charges made against the management of the school, or, if that cannot be done for some weeks to come—Heaven only knows why it should take months to complete an enquiry of the kind—then let the persons charged be suspended until decision is arrived at.

CAR AND GENERAL INSURANCE CORPORATION, LIMITED.

We had occasion recently to make some comments upon this Company's delay in rendering certain accounts required by the Board of Trade last year, but we are able to congratulate its management upon the early publication of its report for the fifteen months ended December 31 last. The comparison of the figures with those in the last report is rendered difficult by the fact that owing to the change of the date in closing the books the present accounts cover 15 months as against the 12 months of the preceding period, but it is plain that the Company has had a good year, and that it is making steady progress. The premium income has increased, and the proportion of such income which has been absorbed in expenses has been reduced over 5 per cent. There is also a reduction of 3½ per cent. in the claims outstanding. Last year's dividend of 5 per cent. is repeated, and the reserves comprise one-third of the premium income towards unexpired risk, and we are glad to see, a larger allowance for outstanding claims than was provided last year. It may be noted that the business done by the Company is almost entirely home business, only £5,000 having been received from foreign sources.

SITUATIONS ABROAD.

"ALL IS NOT GOLD THAT GLITTERS."

An accountant writes to us, giving his experience, and asking us to warn others from being misled by glowing statements as to the advantage of foreign service.

Our correspondent accepted an appointment in Calcutta. His agreement was for three years. When he had worked six months, his employer—with whom he had had no quarrel—told him his services would no longer be required, and proposed to pay him his salary to the end of the week, but our correspondent pointed out that he had come out under a three years' agreement, of which only six months had expired. The result of action by solicitors was an arrangement which gave him something approaching six months' salary.

He might, of course, have preferred to stay in Calcutta, appealed to the Courts, and won his case, for there was really no defence, but it would have been many months before the verdict could have been got, and settlement might have been further delayed by an appeal, and he was without means.

Another point urged by our correspondent is the difference in the value of money. He gave up a berth here worth about £300 per annum, to take one in Calcutta worth £450. But he assures us—and all who know India will agree with him—that he could do as much in London with £300 as he did with £450 in Calcutta.

These seem very elementary observations, but, in fact, the truths underlying them are generally forgotten by young men, dazzled by what appears to be a handsome offer, but in reality is far from being so.

"LOTINGA'S WEEKLY."

WE TAKE OVER THE POPULAR SPORTING JOURNAL.

As the result of negotiations with the Amalgamated Pictorials, Limited, we have acquired the copyright and goodwill of *Lotinga's Weekly*, which from this date will be published and conducted under our direction. We are satisfied that, given proper business management—which the journal has never had—it is capable of being made a great commercial success. It has been shamefully mismanaged in the past—a wonderful circulation having been absolutely wasted—from a business point of view. In future, Mr. Lotinga—most interesting of sporting writers—will confine his attention to his legitimate sphere; we will do the rest. We are taking over the Amalgamated Pictorial shareholders upon such terms that, whatever may be the future fate of *Lotinga's Weekly*, they will remain partners with us in this journal. So all's well that ends well.

BIRTHDAY OF THE WEEK.

"JOHN BULL'S" GREETINGS.

February 15th.—SIR FREDERICK TREVES.

You've carved your way to fortune and to fame,
Both fame and fortune more than well-deserved;
And, adding further lustre to your name,
You've travelled far, and, what is more, observed;
And the rich harvest of your observation
You've published for the pleasure of the nation.

Long life and health to wish you our delight is,
And lasting freedom from appendicitis.

A NEW TOBACCO FROM BRITISH AFRICA.—The increasing interest taken in the products of our colonies and dependencies should—were it for no other reason—bring a share of attention to the fine tobacco grown in Nyasaland, British Central Africa. Experts place it on an equality with the best Virginian—by many it is considered the best smoking tobacco ever produced. It is known as Nyasa, and must not be confused with Boer or other African tobacco. It is equally satisfactory for pipe or cigarette, for the former it is sold loose in packets or in cartridge-packets of 14, for the latter it may be had in packets of 10. Every reader who appreciates a good pipe or cigarette would do well to give Nyasa a trial. It is prepared solely by Messrs. R. and J. Hill, of London.

PRESTEA "BLOCK A" AND ITS EMPLOYEES.

HOW MEN ARE TREATED ON THE WEST COAST.

A fortnight ago we directed attention to the complaint of a fitter, who had been sent out by the Prestea "Block A" Company to the West Coast of Africa to work upon the mine of that name. We have now had a visit from three other fitters who were sent out in September last. Their agreement was similar to the one we commented upon; it may be read by careless and unlettered men to mean a twelve months' agreement, subject to good conduct, but is, in fact, one that can be terminated at twenty-four hours' notice. The three men reached the West Coast and commenced work on the 15th September, 1910, their agreement being dated August 27th of that year. They were dismissed on the 12th January last, so that they had served something less than three months. There was no suggestion of misconduct, as can be seen from the following letter, which is addressed by Mr. J. Mackay, the foreman engineer at Prestea "Block A," under whom the men worked, to an official in the service of another company:—

DEAR MR. DAVIS—We are reducing the staff; herewith three fitters just paid off. You may be able to make a selection. They are all strictly sober.—Yours truly,
(Signed) JNO. MACKAY.

Prestea "Block A," 12.1.11.

On the certificate of service signed by Mr. W. Brawbridge, the general manager, the cause of leaving is stated to be "Reduction of Employees," and the character given to the men is "Satisfactory."

It is quite clear from the documents that the men were led to believe that if they behaved properly they would have a twelve months' agreement, and be entitled to return passage at the end of it. The men also allege that they were treated in a most unsatisfactory manner when they got out there, lodged in a broken-down shanty, and subjected to many other needless inconveniences.

We really think that the directors of the Company should inquire into these complaints and see that the system is changed. It is very unfair to induce artisans to go out to the West Coast of Africa, risking their lives, as many do risk them, and to make them believe that they will have a twelve months' agreement, and a free passage home, whereas, in fact, they are discharged at a moment's notice without compensation of any sort or kind. In the last case to which we referred, the man who was dismissed could not even get his passage home, although the law on the Coast requires that the discharged servants of mining companies shall be sent home free. The general manager of the "Prestea A" has just come home, and we suggest that before he goes back to the West Coast of Africa—if he does go back—he should be consulted by the directors as to the practice in discharging employees, and should be instructed that such scandals as we have exposed must be stopped.

WHY, INDEED?

A correspondent, who writes from Egypt, sends us a newspaper paragraph which has attracted his attention. It is as follows:—

Field-Marshal Sir Evelyn Wood, V.C., has been appointed chairman of a committee to assemble at the War Office on an early date, "to consider whether, consistently with the requirements of military efficiency and due recognition of the vested rights of those now serving, any steps can be taken to reduce the present and future charges for pensions of warrant officers, non-commissioned officers and men."

Our correspondent wants to know why the efforts of the Committee should be confined to finding excuses for reducing the pensions of warrant officers, non-commissioned officers, and men, whilst the higher ranks are not to be dealt with. Why, indeed?

A REMINDER.

Don't forget that "MRS. BULL'S" wonderful serial story — "SEKHET" — began last Tuesday. The rush for the Journal has been enormous. Get a copy—if you can.

HUMAN DOCUMENT.—CXXVIII.

A KINELY MAJOR'S PLEA FOR A POOR FAMILY.

We have received the following letter written by a retired Major in the Indian Army:—

I am writing to ask you if you could insert the following case as one of your "Human Documents."

The man, John Newman, is a bricklayer and has been out of work for a long time, owing to trade depression. I got to know about him through my wife meeting one of his little girls in the street. It was a bitterly cold day and the poor little mite was barely covered with a few cotton rags. However, such clothes as she had were clean and patched, showing she had a careful mother. My wife stopped and spoke to her, and it ended in our going to see the family. There are five children, all young, the mother is a chronic invalid and unable to do any but the very lightest work, and can't even take in sewing as her eyes are bad.

The man, however, is willing to do anything. As they had nothing, my wife bought them a good supply of necessities and was able to send them some old clothes.

Two days later I was lucky enough to get the man a job which lasted for a fortnight, at an hotel. This, however, ended about ten days ago, and since then the man has been unable to get any other employment, and can only earn a few pence here and there by doing odd jobs. Although I told him I could promise him nothing, I asked him to write to me if he was ever in very great distress. I got a letter (I had given him a stamped envelope) from him, telling me that they were starving and that he had only earned 2d. in the last two days. I have sent him a M.O. for 2s., and am now writing to lay his case before you, in the hope that some of your readers can give him work. I have asked all my friends to employ him, should they at any time need an odd job man. I can vouch for the genuineness of the case, and for the man's sobriety and honesty.

Can any of our readers help this deserving man?

We have received the following amounts, which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:—

CXX.—H.P., 1s.

CXXI.—P.F., 5s.

CXXIII.—"Engineer," 10s.

CXXIV.—F.J.H., 10s.; W. H. S., 10s.

CXXVI.—"Mac," 2s.; "Elstow," 1s.; "Sympathiser," 10s. 6d.; "Members, Past and Present, 7th Company 2nd Manchester Battalion," 6s. 8d.; M. M., 5s.; M. M. N., 2s. 6d.; H. E., 2s. 6d.; "Jayartec," 2s. 6d.; "S," 1s.; "Pentagates," 1s.; "Evelyn Celia," 1s.; "Cheer up, young 'un," 5s.; "Cecil and Paula," 4s.; S. I. D., 1s.; H. M. C., 2s.; H. D. R., 1s. 6d.; J. C., 5s.; "Hortus," 2s.; "Valentine," 3d.; E. W., 1s.; "Stanwood," 2s.; A. B. M., 2s.; "Kensal Rise," 5s.; "Salop," 10s.; "Dot," 10s.; W. H. J., 5s.; "Two Sisters," 5s.; A. D. 5s.

CXXVII.—W. J. B., 2s.; J. J. J., 2s.; "Nonconformist Parson," 5s.; "A Freemason," 21s.; "Honest Freemason," 5s.; "Harry and Francie," 2s. 6d.; E. and A., 1s.; "Dot," 2s.

"THE ROAD" TO NATIONAL PROSPERITY.

ANOTHER CONVERT TO A BUSINESS GOVERNMENT.

This from our good contemporary, *The Road*:—

"What a blessing it would be if that business Government so strongly advocated by Mr. Bottomley, M.P., in JOHN BULL, could ever become an accomplished fact. The nation might then save not only a great deal of money but also heartburnings galore. Cases like the following would then be impossible. At Saffron Walden County Court recently a farmer in the locality stated that during the South African War he purchased a horse for £2 and sold it to the Government for £44. 'Cute farmer; poor Government!'

"Take another case. At the new post office in Newgate Street, on the old Christ's Hospital site, you can post letters, but if you want to purchase a stamp you have to go exactly 260 yards to do so. The stamp counter is at the other end of a long building in King Edward Street, a turning out of Newgate Street, and if it happens to be bad weather at the time, such as we have been experiencing lately, you can easily get wet through before you arrive there.

"Quite right; how dare the public want to purchase postage stamps. They ought not to write letters, and so give trouble to the post office in dealing therewith and delivering them, though possibly a business Postmaster-General, without a political party to serve, would look at the matter in a different light, and at least put the two departments together."

Why don't you get a Better Position?

An article of far-reaching importance to all who are engaged in business. Useful alike to the Clerk, the Salesman, the Traveller, the Manager, or the Proprietor of any business, large or small.

Put this question to a dozen of your friends and see what their answers are. See how many of them will have to admit it is because they cannot, or because they do not dare to try. See how few of them can say it is because they are quite satisfied where they are.

Make it still more personal. Put the question to yourself. Why don't you get a better position—one with more salary, one with greater prospects, or one with more interesting work? Why are you content to stop on where you are, doing the same uncongenial work, affording no real scope to your talents, your power of initiative, or your enterprise. Is it not because there is too much competition—too many other men, that is, with qualifications just as good as yours, and because you have never had the chance of improving those qualifications?

How to Apply for a Position.

Think it over. See if this is not the only reason why you don't get a better position. Just think what you could say to a man if you were asking for a position—

1. You would tell him your age.
2. You would tell him whether you were married or single.
3. You would tell him what experience you had had, what firms you had been with, and for how long.
4. Most important of all, you would say what work your experience had fitted you for. In short, you would try to tell him what you knew about business generally.

What do you know about Business?

Don't you see that that is the crux of the whole matter? Don't you see that the more you know about business, the more you will succeed? Don't you realise that as you are at present you are not learning as much as you ought to be? Just because you are now keeping one set of books, or working in one department, is no reason for you never to do anything else. You *must* do other things if you are to achieve any real success. Just think as it is what you know about business now. If you were asked to-morrow if you understood book-keeping thoroughly, what would you say? Could you draw up a balance sheet? Do you know exactly how the financial position of a tradesman or a firm is determined from his books? Could you understand a profit and loss account? Could you say when the recovery of book debts is barred? If any question of law cropped up in connection with your business, could you help to solve it? If you were asked anything about manufacturing, could you answer the question? If a new time-keeping system was required, could you suggest it?

Could you do these things?

You could not. Do you not realise then, how valuable it would be to you if you could? Do you know how to obtain the reduction of an income-tax claim? If you were called upon to form a company, would you know how to do it? Would you know the course to take for the conversion of shares into stock? Do you know anything about the steps to be taken for liquidation? If you had to negotiate a bill of exchange, would you know what to do?

Would you know how to start a business, how to secure its credit, to buy its equipments? Do you know anything about selling and advertising? Could you run a mail order business?

You could not. And yet if you could say truthfully that you did know all these things, would you not have a much better chance of getting a better position, a really big position?

If you want to make money in business you must either know all these things we have mentioned, or you must know where you can get authoritative and complete information concerning them and concerning the thousand and one points of doubt or difficulties that befall the business man in the course of his business day.

There is only one way you can get it, and this way lies in the "Business Encyclopædia." You cannot do without it, whether you are an ambitious young man on the threshold of your commercial life or a mature business man who dreads that he may be crowded out of the Business fight owing to the present-day stress of competition. If you are young the use of the "Business Encyclopædia" makes you proficient in

The Knowledge that is Your Stock-in-Trade.

If you are older, its use gives you the confidence founded on sound information; to enable you to act on your own business ideas.

It is written by the most successful business men of the day, specially to provide this knowledge for you and for men like you. Amongst these writers are such men as Richard Burbidge (Managing-Director Harrod's Stores), John Cansfield (Managing-Director Lipton Ltd.), S. F. Edge (the well-known Motor Expert), A. W. Gamage (Managing-Director A. W. Gamage, Ltd.), John Lawrie (Managing-Director William Whiteley, Ltd.), Sir Joseph Lyons (Managing-Director J. Lyons and Co., Ltd.), H. G. Selfridge (Founder of Selfridge's, Ltd.), Wareham Smith (Advertisement Director of the *Daily Mail*).

The "Business Encyclopædia" deals with nothing but business, but it treats of this important subject fully and completely and authoritatively.

TWO OPINIONS.

SIR THOMAS DEWAR:—

"The volumes are full of information, and I feel sure that they will be found to be a necessity in every commercial house. Now that we see the Encyclopædia, the marvel is that such a work has not been thought of in this country before."

MR. L. C. MORSLEY, CASHIER, MARLBOROUGH ROAD, IPSWICH:—

"I find it of the greatest possible assistance to me in my work as cashier to one of the largest manufacturing companies in East Anglia. I am only sorry there were not such valuable sources of information years ago. It would have saved me hours of work."

A FREE BOOK.

The Publishers have compiled a handsomely illustrated book, which will be sent to you **POST FREE**. It gives the names of the Business articles, written above, and it tells you all about the "Business Encyclopædia," and how it can be obtained for a first payment of 1s. 6d., the balance to be paid by small monthly payments.

To the Caxton Publishing Co., Ltd.,
54, Surrey Street, London, W.C.

Please send me, free of charge, a copy of the book describing the "Business Encyclopædia."

Name
(Send this Form or a postcard.)

Address

JACOB IN SEARCH OF HIS PARTY.

By "RETLAW."

Jacob Brown, having arrived at the so-called years of discretion, decided that it was his duty to take an interest in the politics of his country. Looking around, he saw that politicians were divided up into camps or parties, and, being at a loss to know to which he should attach himself, he came to the conclusion that his best plan would be to visit them all by turn and compare their aims and principles, intending to join that which accorded best with his own simple ideas.

It so happened that in his neighbourhood there was a strong encampment of the Liberal Party. One evening, therefore, when he had washed his face and hands and carefully brushed his hair, he betook himself to the Liberal camp, and inquired for the Commanding Officer.

"Do you wish to join the Liberal Party?"

"I don't know yet," replied Jacob. "I want to know something about it first. I've only just started being a politician, you see; and I can't say whether I want to be a Liberal until I know what a Liberal is."

"You appear to be a highly intelligent young man," said the C.O. "Nature certainly intended you to be a Liberal. I will enrol you at once."

"Wait a bit," returned Jacob. "I should like first to know what is a Liberal?"

"Well," said the C.O., "in the first place the Liberals are the only true patriots. They are the only party which works solely for the good of the people. Every measure we bring in *must* be a good measure because it is a Liberal measure. See?"

"I'm not sure that I do," replied Jacob doubtfully.

"Now, look here," recommenced the C.O. "Let me try again. Here is the British Empire. Very well. The Liberal Party is the only party fit to govern it. See?"

"Why?" asked Jacob.

"Simply because it's the *Liberal Party*. Surely you understand that?"

"I'm afraid I'm rather thick in the head," replied Jacob sorrowfully. "It don't seem very plain up to now."

"Dear me," remarked the C.O., scratching his head. "You *are* a bit dense, I must say. Come, come! Look at it like this. The principles of the Liberal Party are the best principles. Therefore, the Liberal Party is the one you should join. See?"

"Why are they the best principles?" asked Jacob.

"Because they are *LIBERAL* principles. See?" roared the C.O.

"But what *are* Liberal principles?" questioned Jacob.

"Good heavens, man!" shouted the C.O. "Why, the principles of the *LIBERAL* Party. See?"

"No, I don't," replied Jacob. "I'll call again."

Leaving the Liberal encampment, Jacob made his way to the nearest Conservative fort, where he inquired for the Recruiting Sergeant.

"Hello, me lad!" cried the R.S. "Come to join the Conservatives?"

"I don't know yet," answered Jacob. "I want to know something about them first. Are they the best party?"

"Are they the best party?" repeated the R.S., with a loud laugh. "I should jolly well think they are!"

"Why are they?" asked Jacob.

"Because they're *Conservatives*. See?"

"No, I don't," responded Jacob.

"Well, now; just look here," began the R.S. "Here's the British Empire. Now, then. Which party is most fit to govern it? Why—the *Conservative Party*, of course!"

"Why?" asked Jacob.

"Great Scott!" yelled the R.S. "Why?—why, because it's *CONSERVATIVE*! See?"

"I'm sorry to say I don't," confessed Jacob.

"But, man alive," roared the R.S., "the *Conservatives* are the only true patriots, and the only party which works solely for the benefit of the people. See?"

"No, I don't," said Jacob. "The C.O. of the Liberals made the same claim for his party."

"Then he's a liar!" howled the R.S. "We are the only true patriots, because we are *Conservatives*. See?"

"No, I don't," returned Jacob. "I'll call again."

Now, for the moment, Jacob scarcely knew what to do. But hearing that there was an entrenchment of the Labour

Party near by, he made towards it, and requested to see the Commandant.

"Wot cheer!" cried the Commandant. "Come to jine the Labour Party?"

"I don't know yet," replied Jacob. "I would like to know a little about it first. Is it the very best party?"

"Is it the very best pawty? Not 'arf. 'Cause why? 'Cos it's the *Labour Pawty*. See?"

"No, I don't," replied Jacob, a trifle wearily. "Why is the Labour Party the best?"

"'Cause it's the on'y pawty wot works for the benefit of the people. See?"

"But that is exactly what both the Liberal and Conservative Parties claim to do," said Jacob, opening his eyes in wonderment.

"Oh, they do, do they?" sneered the Commandant. "Then they're bloomin' liars, both of 'em."

"But is yours a patriotic party?" asked Jacob.

"Patriotic! We're the on'y true patriots in the country. Look 'ere. 'Ere's the British H'empire. Well, it wants governin', don't it? Very well. W'ich pawty oughter govern it? Why, the *LABOUR Pawty*, o' course. An' there you are. See?"

"No, I don't," declared Jacob. "Why is the Labour Party the proper one to govern the Empire?"

"Strike me pink!" howled the Commandant. "W'ere wos you dragged up?—Why, because it's the *LABOUR Pawty*. See?"

"No, I don't," replied Jacob. "I'll call again."

Now poor Jacob was at a regular stand, and nearly decided to give up politics altogether. But presently he heard that there was a Socialist depot in the vicinity, so he made his weary way to it.

"Hallo, brother!" cried the sentry. "Come to enlist under the Red Flag?"

"I don't know yet," replied Jacob. "Is yours absolutely the best party?"

"Absobloominlutely," returned the sentry emphatically.

"But why is it?" asked Jacob.

"Because it's the *Socialist Party*. See?"

"No, I don't," returned Jacob. "Are you true patriots?"

"In the best sense," responded the sentry. "Like Pat, we are fond of riots. See?"

"I'm afraid not," said Jacob hurriedly, not liking the looks of the sentry, who was eyeing Jacob's gold watch-guard with interest. "I'll call again."

As Jacob stood meditating sorrowfully outside the Socialist stronghold, there approached a man with a white button in his coat, and on it was printed a picture of John Bull and his Dog.

"Well, friend," said the man, "you look pretty blue. Anything wrong?"

"Not exactly wrong," replied Jacob, "but I am rather worried, not knowing which political party to join. I have visited all the camps, but they all say the same things and make the same claims."

"I'll warrant they don't!" cried the man. "Tell me, did any one of them say anything about *Business*?"

"Not one," replied Jacob.

"Then you haven't been to the camp of the *Business Party*. That's the one for you."

"Is it the best party?" asked Jacob.

"Up to now," replied the man.

"Why?" questioned Jacob.

"Because its principles are a compound of Patriotism and Commonsense. Its aim is to abolish, to get rid of, root and branch, the most appalling anachronism of modern times—*Party Politics*, with all its shibboleths, jobbery, logrolling, and other evils, abuses, and absurdities, and to substitute a sane system of *Business Government* for a *Business Nation*. It believes in the *Right Man* in the *Right Place*—a soldier at the War Office, a sailor at the Admiralty, a financial expert at the Exchequer, a man of wide commercial experience at the Board of Trade, and so on, and so on, instead of a pack of lawyers monopolising all the Cabinet posts, as is at present the case, and will remain so as long as party politicians rule the roost. See?"

"I believe I do," replied Jacob. "What else?"

"Oh, more than can be told in a short chat. But I think I have told you enough to encourage you to join the *Business Party*, eh?"

"You have," replied Jacob. "I will."

THE ILLUSTRATED CHAMBERS'S ENCYCLOPAEDIA.

A REMARKABLE OFFER.

FIRST PAYMENT 2/6 ONLY.

The "Illustrated Chambers's" (Latest Edition) is a treasury of compact information and a reliable guide on subjects Literary, Political, Historical, Theological, Scientific, Musical, Artistic, Philosophical, and General. It is international in character. It consists of

Ten Handsome Half-Leather Volumes, 200,000 subjects, with cross-references, 8,000 pages of new, clear type, written by 1,000 contributors of world-wide distinction. There are 4,000 engravings, superbly reproduced, and 50 magnificent maps. There are also over 50 coloured plates, the finest ever produced in connection with any work of reference. Five thousand biographies of famous men and women are also included, with the histories of all the great movements with which many of them were associated.

Not Printed on India Paper.

Chambers's is printed on fine woven paper, perfectly opaque and delightful to handle. It is not printed on India Paper, and you do not have to wet your finger to turn the leaves over. This is an important point. During their many years' experience the publishers have found that India Paper is quite unsuitable for a permanent work of reference, such as any encyclopædia ought to be.

For this reason Chambers's is supplied at one-fifth the price of any other encyclopædia attempting to equal it in information given or in value generally. You need not take this sweeping statement on our authority only. Chambers's is the encyclopædia habitually employed by practically all the leading men in the United Kingdom.

This is what four of them say:—

Right Hon. H. H. Asquith writes on October 17th, 1910:—
"It is a work of the utmost value."

Lord Curzon of Kedleston writes on October 18th, 1910:—
"I have always regarded Chambers's Encyclopædia as the most concise, scholarly and useful compendium of universal knowledge anywhere to be found within a similar compass."

Right Hon. R. B. Haldane writes on October 20th, 1910:—
"I have known Chambers's Encyclopædia for many years, and have found it a very valuable book of reference. I shall rely on this new edition as a very comprehensive collection of knowledge, brought together in a most convenient form for reference, and hope to use it almost daily."

Earl Roberts writes on October 24th, 1910:—
"As a work of reference Chambers's Encyclopædia is quite invaluable, and I am very glad to possess it."

If these men find Chambers's so valuable what would it not mean to you?

A FREE BOOK.

THE CANTON PUBLISHING CO., LTD.,
54, SURREY STREET, LONDON, W.C.

Kindly send me free of any charge or obligation your book on the "Illustrated Chambers's Encyclopædia" and particulars of the special terms of delivery on a first payment of 2s. 6d.

Name
(Send this form or a postcard.)

Address

THE FOUR GREAT MASTERS.

DICKENS. SHAKESPEARE.
SCOTT. THACKERAY.

To the man who wishes to own a library of even the most modest size, four authors at once suggest themselves—Dickens, Shakespeare, Scott and Thackeray. Without them his library cannot be worthy of the name. Hitherto good editions would have meant considerable expense, but now the four complete editions or any one, can be obtained for a small first payment of only 2s. 6d., the balance being paid in convenient monthly payments.

The four editions are beautiful and distinctive, having many unique features. The following is a brief synopsis of their contents.

The London Dickens, in 30 vols., includes the "Life of Dickens," by F. G. Kitton, specially written for this edition; it has some valuable Portraits of Dickens and his friends. The Illustrations include 104 exquisitely Coloured Plates, and over 200 fine plates in black and white; the Original Drawings by Cruikshank, Leech, "Phiz," Seymour, and Cattermole are also here.

The Melrose Waverley, in 27 volumes, includes the famous "Life of Scott," by Lockhart; Sir Walter's own Notes, as in the original edition; and a Glossary of Scots words. The Illustrations include an unrivalled Series of Paintings, Coloured Frontispieces specially painted for the Melrose Waverley, and Reproductions of Great Pictures inspired by the Waverley Novels.

The Windsor Shakespeare, in 20 volumes, includes, by special arrangement, the Notes and Introductions to each play contained in the famous Harvard Edition. There is a fine Life of Shakespeare. The Illustrations include 27 beautiful Coloured Plates, 13 magnificent Rembrandt Portraits of the greatest Shakespearean Actors and Actresses, and 80 exquisitely produced Plates of the most famous Shakespearean Pictures.

The London Thackeray, in 20 volumes, is uniform in appearance with the London Dickens. It includes the only authoritative "Life of Thackeray," and each novel has a valuable introduction. Thackeray's own Drawings are included, many of which are, for the first time, reproduced in colour.

JOHN O' LONDON'S BOOK FREE.

THE CANTON PUBLISHING CO., LTD.,
54, SURREY STREET, LONDON, W.C.

Please send me a copy of "The Four Masters," by John O' London, and particulars of your offer to deliver any of these editions for a first payment of 2s. 6d., the balance to be paid by a few small monthly payments.

Name
(Send this form or a postcard.)

Address

THE MODERN PHYSICIAN.

By DR. ANDREW WILSON.

Few readers seem to realise that they cannot *always* depend on the doctor. Few appreciate the fact that they owe a duty to themselves and to their children to know something about medicine themselves. In every household there are times when a little medical knowledge would enable a threatening illness to be nipped in the bud, would prevent a chill from developing into severe influenza, or perhaps a cut from a broken piece of glass from developing into blood poisoning. What would you do, for instance, for any of the following ailments, if the doctor was out of reach? In any of them a couple of hours' delay might make all the difference. For instance, what would you do for

Acid Poisoning?	Lead Poisoning?
Ankle, Broken?	Lightning Stroke?
Bleeding from Lungs?	Nitric Acid Poisoning?
Blood Poisoning?	Nutmeg Poisoning?
Burns?	Poisoning by Matches?
Carbolic Poisoning?	Poisoning by Turpentine?
Choking?	Scalds?
Dog-bite, Mad?	Strains?
Drowning Accidents?	Suffocation?
Electric Injuries?	Sunstroke?
Fracture of Leg or of Ribs?	Wounds?

It is for reasons like these that you have a duty to learn something about medicine. The reader who does realise this duty will be glad to learn of Dr. Andrew Wilson's valuable book, the "Modern Physician," which gives in a readily understandable form just that information that can be so valuable, both as a means of keeping in health and for the sake of emergencies such as those above.

There are articles on the choice of foods and clothing, on air, exercise, sleep and many other subjects of vital importance to the preservation of health, including invaluable advice on first aid in every possible emergency.

The Health of Women.

One complete volume is devoted to the health of women and children. This heading is of great advantage to any mother of a family in maintaining her own and her family's health. Midwifery and the diseases of infancy and childhood are all covered fully. Other sections are for Home-Nursing, invalid cookery, the family medicine chest (including full details of homœopathic chemicals and doses), while there is also a long series of physicians' prescriptions.

A FREE BOOK.

TO THE CANTON PUBLISHING CO., LTD.,
54, SURREY STREET, LONDON, W.C.

Please send me, free of charge, and without any obligation on my part, your illustrated booklet of the "Modern Physician," and particulars of your plan whereby the volumes are delivered for first payment of 2s. 6d., the balance being in small monthly payments.

Name
(Send this form or a postcard.)

Address

UNCOMMON COMMON COMPLAINTS.—I.

By G. G. WOODWARD.

"ANTIPERPENDICULARIS."

This complaint, owing to the many associations formed for its suppression, is said to be less prevalent than formerly, but it is doubtful whether this be so.

The first point attacked is the head of the victim, then the fists become affected, and finally the knees and legs refuse to do their office—hence its name. The first symptom is a mild exhilaration, which, if not stopped, develops by way of extreme friendliness and urbanity, to pugnacious interference, finally resulting in complete insensibility.

In the earlier stages a duplicity of vision is characteristic of the disease, solid ground appears to emulate the motions of the sea, and in extreme cases the floor comes up and hits one.

The disease is often accompanied by hiccoughs, while thickness of utterance and an unpleasant odour of the breath are well-known indications of its presence.

The causes to which the malady is assigned are many, the oysters at a champagne supper are frequently implicated, and the ridiculous habit of putting two holes for the accommodation of one latch key by the suburban builder is the cause of much undeserved blame.

Unlike measles, whooping-cough, smallpox, etc., one attack does not exempt the body from further ones, but rather the reverse; therefore, to successfully combat the disease it must be dealt with in its earlier stages. Remedies are well known and numerous. The rough-and-ready plan of placing the patient under the village pump is not now often resorted to. A powerful emetic is, perhaps, the quickest way of dealing with the complaint, but a still simpler recipe, within the reach of everyone is

"Somnolens volens, 6 hours.

Tempus fugit, 6 hours.

The patient to be kept in a recumbent position."

A disease similar in name and aspect, but totally differing as to cause, frequently affects skaters, roller or otherwise, and the remedy in these cases is vigorous rubbing of the part affected and in extreme cases arnica. Unlike its prototype, this disease is distinctly contagious, contact with the person affected instantly inducing a similar attack.

"THE VALUE OF A GUARANTEE."

With reference to our article on the guarantee given by Messrs. Brown Shipley and Co., Mr. Northrop writes to us to say that he distrained on January 3rd, not, as we stated, for the December salary, but for the November instalment, due and payable on December 1st.

In further reference to this matter we have received a letter from the Acting Secretary of the Weiner Agency, in which he says:—

It might be inferred from the account in question that the Agency being unable to pay the salary due to Mr. Northrop he had consequently to fall back on the guarantors. There was no suggestion upon our part that the Weiner Agency was unable to meet the salary claimed by Mr. Northrop. What we said was that they dismissed him—and, refusing to recognise any further liability, he had to apply to the guarantors.

LUNACY REFORM.

The first of a series of meetings outside London to ventilate this question was held at Reading on the 3rd inst., under the presidency of Alderman J. W. Martin, J.P., the Mayor of Reading, and Chairman of the Berkshire County Asylum. Dr. Forbes Winslow was the principal speaker, and the meeting was unanimously of opinion that the Lunacy Laws require immediate alteration, especially as relates to the admission and detention of alleged lunatics.

The writer of a letter addressed from the Station Hotel, Penrith, is asked to send the particulars to which he refers.

HAVE any of our readers had experience of the Mayfair School of Cookery, 22, Leinster Gardens, W.? If so, we shall be glad to know what they think of it.

ANARCHISM.

A REPLY TO DR. CH. H. LEIBBRAND.

By AN ANARCHIST

We have received the following reply to the article we recently published, under the title of "Booming the Anarchists." For some reason or other, the writer says he "dares" us to publish it. He must have thought we were a Party organ! We print the "reply" exactly as it reaches us.

I take it that the author is not a doctor; as a rule, they are discreetly silent on political and religious problems by their training and experience.

Dr. Leibbrand's (good name) suggestion to extirpate the teachers is most original—most original, gentlemen. A king, I believe, wished the Protestants had all one head, so that he could cut them off. Very simple—about as simple as his idea.

If Anarchism is a disease, the latest medical discoveries suggest that if the people are given it in a mild dose it minimises a virulent attack. The fact is, that the majority of learned men possess a superabundance of decayed knowledge which arrests fair judgment and clear thinking.

The classing of Anarchists with criminals is only a vain attempt to suppress the tide. Logically, you can class Protestants with criminals, by the same reasoning, as 90 per cent. of convicts profess that religion; but sensible people that see different for Protestants, don't do so for Anarchists, for reasons aforesaid.

He speaks of a creed as if it was a revelation. Anarchism has been formulated a creed by its opponents, it being given in the dictionary as "a social theory that desires the union of order with the absence of dominion of man by man." It is not a creed; it is an aim. Creeds crystallize, and in the end develop into tyrannies. That is why we object to all creeds.

In his reference to teachers he omits Spencer, Darwin, Grant Allen—the latter the biggest religion destroyer the world has produced. It is the unconscious writers of truth that are leading all thoughtful minds, automatically, to Anarchism.

In sentiment, the people believe in a God; in practice they do not. They do not trust their property to Him, but to a mentally weak, but physically strong, class of organised men, who are only governable by their poverty and mental weakness, just as animals.

Vanity—what a superb charge! What is a chancier admiral, general, or minister, but an appeal to vanity and ignorant awe?

Want peace, do you?—in order that society may work out its salvation in conformity with natural evolution. How natural the evolution has been up to now—the earth studded with organised armed men! The only peace you will get is the peace of the grave.

I presume you are looking for a repetition of Stepney. "Bloody" fire, wasn't it? That display has put politics in a fog, and braved hearts to meet your foolish panic with. "Above all no panic" is as good as "Please, sir, it wasn't me."

The police chief thought to impress the public with the necessity of his protection. If we believed in Governments, our first step would have been to sack such a fool. Self-preservation is a first law of Nature, and if anything showed it this did. The show of force was not because they could not capture any other way—we credit them with better intelligence—but simply to incite the necessity of their protection and cover themselves with clanking medals.

If this is the form of intelligence you bring to bear upon us, we can afford to laugh at you.

You choose to call the defenders Anarchists—to incite the public against us. We don't know neither do we care, what they were. Put your pudding-heads together to suppress us, and see who will call for their relatives first.

When you die for an idea you die for it. When you die as an hired slave you call for your mother.

THE INDIARUBBER HAND.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

See page iii. of Cover.

OUT TO-DAY

"CAREERS"

For Men, Women and Children

To Parents and Guardians.

If *only* you had your life over again, what success might be yours!

By *Chance* you drifted into your present occupation. Too late you discovered you had missed your vocation.

The knowledge that was denied you is accessible to your children. "Careers," the new work published in fortnightly parts by Geo. Newnes, Ltd., contains detailed information of over 750 Professional or Commercial Careers open to intelligent men and women, girls and youths.

As a Parent or Guardian, it is within your power to make or to mar the future of those now under your care. If ever there is a time when Knowledge is Power, it is when a youth or girl stands at the threshold of a Career. See that you, and those who depend on you for guidance, have the Knowledge that creates the wisdom to choose the Right Career.

To Young Men and Women.

Are you sure you have adopted the Profession or Business which gives you the Best Chance in life? If not, why not change into a congenial, suitable occupation?

If you are dissatisfied with your present occupation; if you feel your talents are being wasted, now is the time to make a change. Now—while you are yet young. "Careers" will tell you all you need to know about the particular activity you are interested in, and also gives you detailed information about hundreds of other life openings. Consult "Careers." Learn not only about one or two ways of making a living but of hundreds of methods. "Careers" shows the Road to Success—*YOUR* road to success.

Over 750 Careers for Men, Women, Boys and Girls

are dealt with in "CAREERS"—professions, trades, arts, crafts, supplemental employments, and out-of-the-way callings.

How to start, what to learn, how to set about learning, what it will cost, how long training will take, salaries you will earn, and the prospects are points which receive practical attention in the hundreds of occupations described.

Don't Stick Fast in Ill-paid Posts.

No other book will introduce you so directly to the innumerable chances in life. "CAREERS" will help you to choose for yourself, to help your children and to advise your puzzled friends on all matters relating to a proper start in life. "CAREERS" is the standard guide to employments; the finger-post which clearly points the way to success in the professions, trades, arts, crafts, and out-of-the-way businesses.

Part 1 Tells you How to become a Successful

Actor, Actress, Accountant, Actuary, Accompanist, Advertisement Manager, Advertising Agent, Aeronaut, Admiralty Official, Acting Manager, Advertisement Writer, Advertisement Designer, Advance Manager, Advance Agent, Press Writer, Almoner, Architect, Analytical Chemist, Army Commissioned Officer, Army Nurse, Army Schoolmaster, Architect's Draughtsman, Animal Dealer, Antique Furniture Dealer, Armourer (R.N.), Art Dealer, Art Master, Art Metal Worker, Art Needleworker, etc., etc., etc.

Opinions of Men Who Have Achieved Success:—

The Rt. Hon. Lewis Harcourt, M.P.:—

"I have looked at the first part of 'Careers' with great interest. It seems admirably fitted to serve the object at which it aims."

The Rt. Hon. Sydney Buxton, M.P., President of the Board of Trade:—

"I have no doubt it will prove to be a useful guide to many young people when confronted with the necessity of choosing a career."

Sir Joseph Lyons:—

"I feel sure 'Careers for Men, Women and Children' will be of material assistance to those choosing a career, bringing to your readers' notice not only the innumerable requirements, but the difficulties which have to be surmounted. I wish you every success, feeling that your work will be of great service to the rising generation."

Arthur Bouchier, Esq., His Majesty's Theatre:—

"I think that you have compiled a most valuable book, and so far as your statements with regard to my own profession are concerned nothing could be more valuable."

7d.
NET

Part 1 Out To-day
On Sale Everywhere

7d.
NET

Published by George Newnes, Ltd., 3-13, Southampton Street, Strand, W.C.

IMAGINARY INTERVIEWS.

BY WALTER MOORE.

MR. LAURENCE GINNELL, M.P.

Having been a pained spectator of the Speaker v. Ginnell episode in the House of Commons last week, I took the opportunity of interviewing the Member for North Westmeath.

I found him moodily pacing the terrace, his arms folded, and his head sunk upon his breast.

"Cheer up, Laurence!" I cried, slapping him heartily on the shoulder. "I dare say you will have a chance to retrieve your character in the course of the next few weeks."

"Retravin' me character, is ut!" cried Mr. Ginnell passionately, swinging round to confront me. "Begob, it's me that has no character to retrave, at all. But the Spaker, bad cess to um, ut's him that needs ut."

"Be calm, my friend," I said, placidly raising my right hand in approved Pecksniffian fashion.

"Be car-r-m!" shouted Mr. Ginnell. "How can a man, and an Oirishman tu boot, be car-r-rm undher an inshult? Answer me thot!"

"Wherein lay the insult?" I asked soothingly.

"I'll tell yez," said Mr. Ginnell in a smothered voice, labouring with his emotion. "It's an Oirishman Oi am, Laurence Ginnell be name, an' Oi was bor-rn in Westmeath."

"Yes, yes," I murmured encouragingly.

"In 1906 Oi was elected tu ripsint me native county in Par-rylmint," continued Mr. Ginnell, "and iver since thin Oi've been thrying tu cotch the Spaker's oye. For foive years Oi've troid tu cotch the Spaker's oye, but uts failed Oi have almost intoirely."

"Dear me," I remarked sympathetically. "And had you anything particular to say?"

"Tu say!" yelled Mr. Ginnell, "anything tu say! Begorra, for the last foive years Oi've been as full av spaches as an egg is av mate!"

"I see," I observed. "You were anxious, no doubt, to explain away your complicity in the disgraceful cattle-driving episodes with which your name was connected."

"Divil a bit!" shouted Mr. Ginnell. "Ut's proud Oi am tu have been mixed up in ut."

"Then maybe you were desirous of toning down your advocacy of the use of the hazel stick in politics?" I suggested.

"Bedad, not Oi!" retorted Mr. Ginnell. "The hazel shtick's th' foinest political ar-gymint in the wor-rld. If your opponent's batin' yez wid his tongue, ye can knock um down wid the club an' finish th' ar-gymint in yer own favour there an' thin."

"Then perhaps you were eager to explain why you were wavering in your allegiance between Mr. Redmond and Mr. O'Brien," I next said.

"That's not ut," returned Mr. Ginnell impatiently. "Phwat Oi wanted tu spake about is my consarn intoirely. Phwat Oi complain av is, thot for foive years but seldom have Oircotched th' Spaker's oye. Oi've shtood up in me sate a thousand toimes wid me mouth wide open ready, but —mav the saints look sideways on um—he's usually ignored me, th' fre: and indipindint mimber for-r North Westmeath, and called on some such insignificant mimber as Balfour, Bonar La, Austen Chamberlain, or Horatio Bottomley."

"An' what are you going to do now?" I asked.

"Buide me toime," replied Mr. Ginnell darkly. "Wait till we get Home Rule. I'd loike tu see a Spaker av the Oirish Par-rylmint who wouldn't lat me cotch his oye! He'd cotch wan on the nose before he could rach for his own blackthorn tu difind himself wid."

"But what will you do in the meanwhile?"

"Do, is ut? Whoy, it's myself that'll go back tu Mullingar till we get Home Rule. Phwat's the use av me shtoppin' here? The Spaker won't lat me spake, Redmond's thrown me over, and O'Brien's losin' ground. Sure, O'll go back tu Mullingar, and droive cattle and get a good hazel stick ready for use in the Oirish Par-rylmint whin ut assembles on College Green in 1914."

"Then why not go at once?" I asked. "Why hang disconsolately about here?"

"Becase Oi'm goin' tu have wan more thry tu cotch the Spaker's oye. If Oi fail, thin Oi shall shake the dust av the House av Commons from me fate for iver."

"Well," said I, "I don't suppose I shall see you again, in that case. Good-bye."

"Good-bye to yez," returned Mr. Ginnell, stifling a sob.

POTTED POLITICAL PANTOS.

BY "RETLAW."

COMING EVENTS CAST THEIR SHADOWS BEFORE.

SCENE: Westminster.

CROWD OF PARLIAMENTARY AND DEPARTMENTAL OFFICIALS; FINANCIAL SECRETARIES, ETC.

Enter SPIRIT OF EXTRAVAGANCE:

Friends, a new Session's opened, and I trust
Your proclivities for spending will not rust;
A few more weeks, and then will come Supply.
Your Estimates, I trust, will still be high,
Higher, I hope, than they have been before;
Like Dickens' Oliver, still ask for more!
The People's purse is deep, nor do they heed
How long or often it is made to bleed:
The People's representatives (you smile!)
Look mutely on while charges' upward pile.
Unchecked, unhindered, therefore, you may spend,
What none attacks, 'tis needless to defend.

Chorus of DEPARTMENTAL OFFICIALS, ETC.:

Let us reverently dance
Before our god, Extravagance;
Him we serve, and him alone,
On his gold and silver throne:
None there is to say us nay
While we make the People pay;
With the People still to fleece,
Let our Estimates increase.
Let us, therefore, gravely dance
Before our god, Extravagance. [Dance.

[Exit EXTRAVAGANCE.

Enter RED TAPE:

I think I ought to have my share
Of abject adulation;
If I were once abolished, where
Would be your occupation?
'Tis not Extravagance alone
That runs the Nation's bills up—
Red Tape is useful, you must own,
And many a ledger fills up.

Chorus of DEPARTMENTAL OFFICIALS, ETC.:

'Tis true, Red Tape, we freely own
You share Extravagance's throne;
Let us, therefore, sing and dance
To Red Tape and Extravagance:
Dual deities are they,
For whom we make the People pay! [Dance.

Re-enter EXTRAVAGANCE, agitated:

Friends, who have served me faithfully and well,
My gratitude to you I scarce can tell.
But now, I grieve to say, I see ahead
A threatening danger which you all should dread.
A foul conspiracy is now afoot,
Your ancient privileges to uproot.
Unchecked by any keen, discerning eye,
Your Estimates have always passed Supply;
Millions you've spent (of this there's little doubt)
On objects you could well have done without.
The House of Commons (this you also know)
Has voted millions in an hour or so,
Without one item of that mighty sum
Being one moment questioned.

Now I come
To my dread news. A rumour I have heard
Which apprehension in my mind has stirred.
It seems a rival spirit is abroad,
BUSINESS, it's called, and deadly is its sword,
Red Tape to smite it threatened, and, poor me,
I'm to be brought—oh, horror—to the knee!
Your Estimates—best jewel of my crown!—
To be examined, and perchance cut down!!

DIRGE:

Business Spirit, come not nigh us,
In thy balance do not try us,
Else we wanting will be found;
Let Extravagance still rule us,
In Red Tape we'd still be bound.

[Exeunt.

[CURTAIN.]

NO MORE GREY HAIR.

Unique Discovery made at a famous Hydro which Permanently Restores Grey, White or Faded Hair to its Natural Colour without the use of Artificial Stains.

WRITE FOR FREE COPY OF BOOK DESCRIBING THE NEW METHOD BY WHICH THOUSANDS OF MEN AND WOMEN HAVE RESTORED THE NATURAL COLOUR TO THEIR HAIR.

If your hair is grey or faded-looking—take a look at your photograph before your hair lost its colour.

This will show you the difference you can make in your appearance as the result of a most remarkable discovery made in a well-known institution within twenty miles of London.

Not many months ago—and quite by accident—the officials at a well-known historic Kentish Hydro stumbled upon a discovery whereby it is possible for every grey-haired person to make his or her hair assume its one time natural colour.

The method is not one that paints an artificial stain or colouring solution upon the outside of the hair.

No, it starts the natural colour growing out every hair, from root to tip, just the same as does the colour that gives the tone of richness to the hair of any young person.

Regrowing the hair's natural colour.

The colour restored to the hair by the Vilixir method is precisely the same natural colour as rendered the hair beautiful in the days before it turned grey or became faded.

No one, therefore, would say of the hair which has been restored in colour by the Vilixir Method, "That Hair is Dyed."

When hair is artificially stained the fact is generally fairly apparent. But when grey or white hair is treated by the Vilixir method it recovers its former colour from its natural fountain at the roots of the hair.

Have you ever heard before of this natural reservoir of colour—

which all hair possesses, even that which has been grey for years? You haven't? Well, the whole matter is fully explained for you in a most interesting book telling all about the Vilixir Discovery, a copy of which you can have free of charge.

In this free book you will see, fully described, the exact reasons why hair loses its colour, and how this colour can be restored by simple natural means.

It is in the re-opening of the hair's natural reservoir of colour that the secret of the success of the Vilixir Method lies.

Down at the root of each individual hair lies a tiny organism called the hair-papilla.

The functions of this minute organ are extremely important. Part of it is concerned with the building up of the inter-locking cell-structures which cause the hair to grow.

With this function of the hair-papilla we have nothing to do.

But another function of this microscopic but powerful organism does concern us.

This is the function of supplying the hair with colour, of sending the pigmentary matter which gives the hair its distinctive hue right up the hair trunk from root to tip in a steady stream.

How the Hair's Colour is Reborn.

With some people this pigment is of one colour, with others it is a different one, and nothing you may do can change this natural hue of the hair to some other natural hue.

With Albinos this pigment matter is missing, and this accounts for their white hair.

Such hair as the hair of an Albino the Vilixir method cannot, of course, re-colour. It can only re-colour hair which once possessed some distinctive hue of its own, but which for some reason or other has become faded or turned grey.

Hair turns grey when the hair-papilla just described ceases to work or slackens in its exertions. Consequently, the colour-stream usually supplied to the hair becomes intermittent, or is cut off altogether.

When the supply is intermittent the hair presents a banded or striped appearance.

When the supply is cut off altogether, the hair turns completely grey.

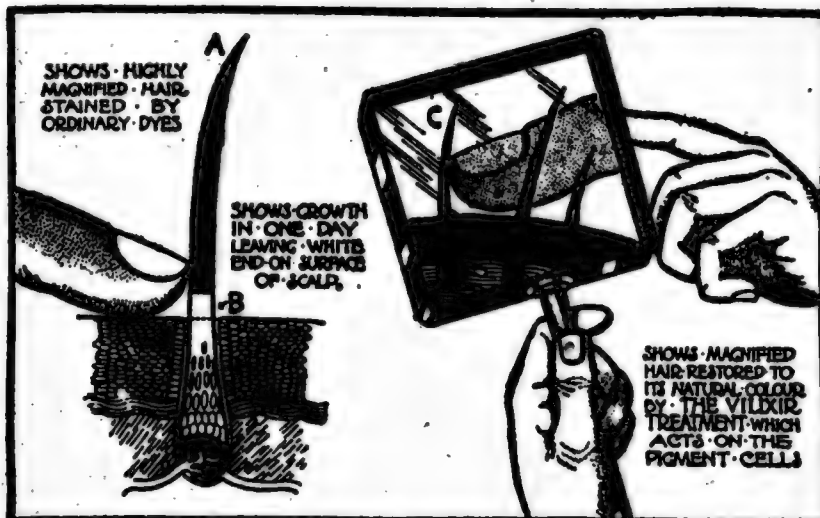
Now is the time for the Vilixir Treatment.

Two or Three Minutes Wonder-Working a Day.

Only 2 or 3 minutes of your time every morning (or evening) has a wonderful effect.

Penetrating through the scalp, Vilixir stimulates or awakens the dormant hair-papillae to new life and vigour. Directly they are awakened they recommence their work.

Immediately the hair is supplied with a new stream of the very colour it formerly possessed.



Greyiness disappears. So does any sign of hair-fadedness or hair dullness.

The formerly grey hair is rapidly restored to the precise colour that was formerly its attribute.

The Vilixir Treatment, therefore, is a method of restoring grey hair which every grey-haired man or woman should adopt.

Already many thousands of ladies and gentlemen have tried Vilixir with most satisfactory results. What they think of Vilixir can be best judged by reading a selection of the many hundreds of appreciative letters received and which are reprinted in the Vilixir booklet which we will forward.

FEES REFUNDED IF DISSATISFIED.

If through some reason or other your case does not prove amenable to the treatment (it is not likely to happen, but still here is the guarantee if it does) the authorities will willingly refund you the money paid for the treatment, provided the instructions have been faithfully followed. There could hardly be a better proof of the success which this Treatment has secured up to the present time.

Why not improve your hair in the same way?

Why put up with the unbecomingness and ageing appearance of grey and faded hair when by this simple, natural method you can restore your hair to its real rightful colour, just as it was in days gone by?

You can do this at comparatively trifling expense and without loss of time.

A personal visit to the Office of the Vilixir Co. is recommended. It is not, however, essential to pay a personal visit, as air mail orders have been made to advise fully through the post. If, therefore, there is anything in connection with the loss of colour of your hair which you would like to know about, write stating what it is, and the matter will be carefully considered and your questions answered by post.

Thus you can easily restore your hair to its original natural colour in your own home, and in your own time, by applying for the treatment to be sent you by post. Thousands of Ladies and Gentlemen have done this already, and in practically every case up to the present the result has been exceedingly satisfactory.

Now you can easily do this yourself.

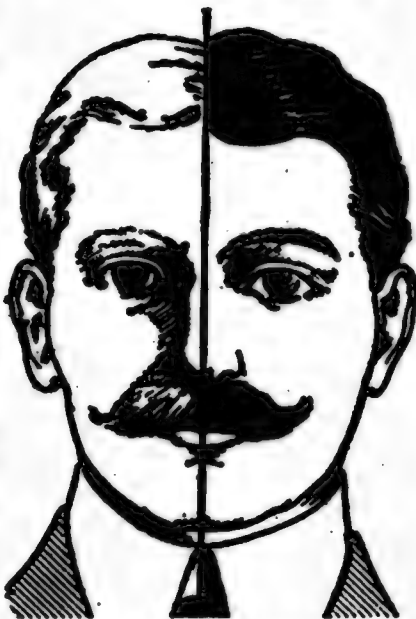
It will take up very little time (say two or three minutes a day) and the cost is very small.

By this method you will be able to restore your hair to all its lost colour and beauty, and thus take years from your apparent age.

Write to-day for this most interesting Free Book.

At any rate, write now for a copy of the interesting "Book of the Vilixir Discovery," which tells you all about this most wonderful scientific discovery. The book will be sent you gratis, if you enclose penny stamp for return postage.

The address to write to is the Secretary, The Vilixir Co., Ltd., (Room 59), Broadway House Bromley, Kent. Write now, enclosing 1d. stamp for return postage, and the book will be sent you in course of post.



AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT.

If you would like to see the difference that greyiness makes to the appearance of any person, just lay a piece of paper over each of the two halves of the above portrait. The grey hair "half" will then be seen to have the appearance of forty-five years of age, whereas the other half looks only thirty. This will give a good idea of the value of the wonderful "Vilixir" discovery.

OPEN LETTERS, POSTCARDS AND TELEGRAMS.

To the Right Hon. J. W. Lowther, Speaker of the House of Commons.

SIR,—Your election as Speaker of the House of Commons for the fourth time, is the tribute of your fellow members to your ability, your urbanity, and your justice. It is not flattery, sir, to say that in the chapters of the history of the House of Commons yet to be written, you will be recognised as one of its greatest Speakers. There is no possible detraction of personal spite or political bitterness which can injure your reputation. That the private member has been rendered voiceless in order that the Executive may expound—that he has been suppressed in order that the Executive may control, is not a condition for which you can be held responsible. The House of Commons is muzzled because it has muzzled itself; it has become a mere registering machine for the Executive because it has yielded its right of initiative; and the insistent "leaders" of political "Parties" have in turn become the masters of the State because the State has failed to insist on their being its servants. The day is fast coming, sir, when the representatives of constituencies will take courage, through the break-up of the Party system, to resume control of national affairs. But, whether it come soon or late and whenever it comes, we want no abler, kindlier, more tactful, more rigidly impartial and, withal, more human, President than the splendid type of English gentleman who now adorns the chair.

JOHN BULL.

To T. Foster Barham, Esq., Coroner, West Somerset.

SIR,—As often happens with persons who are dressed in a little brief authority, you have not only over-estimated your importance, but have exceeded your powers. The functions of a coroner are to examine witnesses and sum up to the jury the matters disclosed in evidence, so that they may have all the salient facts fresh in mind at the time they are called upon to deliver their verdict. In the inquest at Washford, on James Bellamy, you added to these functions that of bullying the jury. Bellamy, a railway servant, had been found dead in a covered van. There was a cut below the left ear, and lying close to his right hand was a blood-stained razor. There was no doubt that he had taken his own life; and there was nothing whatever in the oath taken by the jury which prevented them from declaring that the man had died by his own hand, in a state of temporary insanity. Given that a man has committed suicide, the question whether he was or was not insane at the time is a psychological problem in which there is ample room for conflict of opinion; and, in a given case, the opinion of a jury that suicide is an insane act is a perfectly legitimate one.

This being the case, I regard the strong pressure you put upon the jury as an unwarrantable interference with their business. When Mr. Frost, one of their number, protested that such a verdict as you wished to force upon them might have the effect of depriving the dependants of the dead man of any benefits they might otherwise receive, your reply was that the jury were not there to assist people in obtaining money to which they might not be entitled. I retort upon you, sir, that it is at least as true that the coroner was not there to prevent people from obtaining money to which they might be entitled. In the end, you so far influenced the jury that "after a brief consultation the foreman announced that all the members save one were agreed on an open verdict." Then it was that you commenced to threaten. The dissenting member asserted that "it was apparent to every man that if a person cuts his throat he cannot be of sound mind." In support of that view abounded testimony of high medical authority is not wanting; but, having disposed of it to your own satisfaction with the insolent reply, "It is nonsense," you proceeded to tell the jury that if they did not agree you would "bind them over to come up at the next Assizes at their own expense, and they would then see what happened." I am not surprised that this final threat broke down the opposition of the dissenting jurymen, and that you got your open verdict as a result of "further consultation." I regard your conduct as irregular and intolerable.

JOHN BULL.

To Police-Inspector J. Morrey, Norton Canes, Walsall.

DEAR MR. INSPECTOR.—That action against yourself and another defendant in the Walsall County Court, to decide the ownership of the silver cup presented to the Chadsmoor Flying Club, discloses you as a policeman who has thoroughly earned the drubbing and the snubbing Judge Howard Smith gave you. As I understand the facts, a Mr. Hardware, as the winner, was entitled to hold the cup for a year; but before the expiry of that term the Chadsmoor Club disbanded, and certain of the members having started another club, they claimed the trophy through an official, a Mr. Jones. Mr. Hardware was ready to surrender it at the proper time to the proper owners; nevertheless, you, Mr. Inspector, accompanied Jones to the plaintiff's house, entered it in his absence without a warrant, took the cup, and walked away with it. "I didn't see any harm in it," you told the judge, with incredible innocence. "How long have you been in the force?" His Honour asked. "Twenty-seven years," said you. "How long do you expect to stay in the force?" was His Honour's retort. The order for the return of the cup and ten guineas damages for trespass will perhaps do something to teach you that even in the region of Walsall a police-inspector is not entitled to assume the prerogatives of the Czar of All the Russias.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. George Heron, Rawson Place, Bradford.

DEAR SIR,—I am more tickled than cross, I do assure you, so don't think I want to be too hard on you, though I admit your turkeys are rather too much of a joke. I am sure you did right in pleading guilty to exposing for sale four of these lovely birds when "unfit for human food"; it saved you a lot of trouble and expense. But these turkeys—well, when I think of them being held over from Christmas, 1909, resurrected after being twelve months in the refrigerator, and taken into stock at Christmas, 1910, I am bound to accept the opinion of the prosecution that it was expecting too much of them that they should make a wholesome and appetising Christmas dinner. Now if you had only been in the horticultural sundries line, and had sold them as rose fertilisers or greenhouse fumigations, all would have been well. However, £2 and costs isn't an unreasonable price to pay for your ebullition of humour; I know magistrates who would certainly have charged you more. As to any future jokes of the kind, may I suggest that, if you have any turkeys left over from last Christmas, you should at once produce them, whilst they are not too matured? Always remember, turkeys are poultry—not game.

JOHN BULL.

Alderman John Millington, City Police Court, Worcester.

SIR,—My attention has been called to a case recently before you, in which Frederick Dixon, a labourer, was charged with being in arrear with the payments due for the maintenance of his son in a reformatory. The man admitted the debt, but pleaded that he had heard a lot of scandal about the treatment of the boys in the school where his son was placed. Whereupon you are reported to have interjected: "Because you've read some nonsense in JOHN BULL, that is no reason why you shouldn't pay." I am, of course, gratified to know that I may number you amongst my readers, but I hope there are not many others with your peculiar conception of "nonsense." In the case of the Akbar Reformatory horrors, I have unearthed one of the most revolting scandals of modern times, and the "nonsense" has so impressed the Home Secretary that he has instituted a special Enquiry into my charge, under the direction of the Under Secretary of State. I am now pressing for the official Report, and when I receive it I may venture to address a few further words to you. In the meantime, pray understand that I shall not be deterred from watching the eccentricities of the Great Unpaid by gratuitous insults uttered under the protection of judicial privilege.

JOHN BULL.

Timothy Healy, Law Courts, Strand.

Congratulations on first appearance as K.C. English Bar. Made great impression. Stick to it. BULL

Right Hon. Reginald McKenna, Admiralty.

Who is responsible for increasing Jack's tobacco from 1s. to 2s. 8d. lb.? Surely he might be let off the duty? BULL.

FORESTALLED!



JOHN BULL: "I'm afraid this puts me and my proposal in the background."

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

BY VERAX.

CHEAPER MONEY IN SIGHT—BRIGHT PROSPECTS IN THE STOCK MARKETS.

Now that the Continental demand for gold has disappeared, and neither Indian or South America are to any extent in the market for the precious metal, rates of discount are falling, and we may look for a further reduction in the Bank rate. An impulse will thus be provided for investors to abandon their present hesitating mood, and I look for better markets, especially as the threatened *North Eastern Railway* strike has come to nothing. *Home Rails* are fully bearing out my anticipations, especially the splendid *Midland* dividend of $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent., against $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. last year. The *Tilbury* announcement is also in favour of that company, and the jump of over 20 points in *Tilbury Ordinary* was a welcome surprise for the fortunate holders of the latter, although it should not be forgotten that a good deal has to happen yet ere the absorption can become an accomplished fact. In the meantime, I look for a fresh rise in *Home Rails*, in which *Dover "A,"* now quoted $42\frac{1}{2}$, should be well to the front. The plague in Manchuria seems almost the only cloud left on the financial horizon. The *Yankee market*, fortified by strong support and manipulation by the *Wall Street* magnates, has stood the unfavourable *Steel Trust* figures remarkably well, and may be said to be "almost out of the wood." The reciprocity agreement with Canada would, of course, benefit the U.S. roads, especially those in the North-West, nor would it hurt the *Canadian Pacific* or *Grand Trunk*. *Argentine Rails* are weak, but almost all other *Foreign Rails* rejoice in good support. *Rubber* and *Oil* shares look very promising, and it is merely a question of time as to when *Kaffirs* and *Rhodesians* will enjoy some sort of a boom.

A CHAPTER ON CANADIAN PACIFICS.

Now that *Canadian Pacifics* have attracted very general attention, it will be useful to pass in review the course of quotations, and, therefore, I give below a table of the rate of dividend, and the highest and lowest prices during each of the last ten years:—

Year.	Dividend Rate p.c.	Highest Price.	Lowest Price.
1901	5	118	90
1902	5	149	115
1903	$5\frac{1}{2}$	142	120
1904	6	139	112
1905	6	182	133
1906	6	208	161
1907	7	202	142
1908	7	184	144
1909	7	195	169
1910	8	206	182
1911	10	217	201

The rise from 90, the lowest price in 1901, to 214 $\frac{1}{2}$, is indeed a splendid one, but if we hark back a few years more, we come to the price of 60, and I may be allowed to observe it was at that time that, on the urgent advice of a friend at Toronto, I recommended the purchase of *Canadian Pacifics* from 60 upwards, and on his reiterated advice throughout these years, I have continued such advice. The first cables from my Toronto correspondent were published in a well-known paper to which I contributed for many years, but since I became connected with *JOHN BULL* in October, 1909, I have not ceased to recommend the purchase of *Canadian Pacifics*, the dividend on which has been rising all along, and, finally, was increased this year to 10 per cent. Some misapprehension seems to exist with regard to the additional dividend from the Land Account, viz., that the three per cent., out of the 10 per cent. dividend now paid on the stock is appropriated from the proceeds of land sales, and might, therefore, be described as "melon cutting." This is not so, as the proceeds of land sales are placed to Capital Reserve, and the distribution is made from the accumulation of interest on cash receipts and on deferred payments for land sold. The usual custom in Canada is to receive payment for land in instalments over a number of years, with interest at 6 per cent. on unpaid balances, and it is out of this interest, as well as that accruing on cash already received on this account, that the 3 per cent. distribution above mentioned has been made. As regards the outlook for the future, this is as encouraging as ever, and, upon the whole, the Reciprocity Treaty with the United States, whenever it comes into force, should work in favour of the company, for what it might lose in one way would probably be made up in another. The chief doubtful point in the situation is that the Treaty might encourage the *Hill Roads*, notably the *Great Northern (U.S.A.)* and the *Northwestern Pacific*, to construct further extensions to the *Canadian North-West*, which would mean

additional competition to the *Canadian Pacific*, but the board of the latter may be trusted to make all possible provision against such a contingency. I may mention that at the present price of 214 $\frac{1}{2}$, *Canadian Pacifics* yield 4.70 per cent. per annum, apart altogether from the bonuses on new issues, which every now and then accrue to the fortunate shareholders.

RUBBERS COMING TO THEIR OWN AGAIN—STRONG STATISTICAL POSITION—MARKET BROADENING.

Thanks to the steady improvement in prices of rubber, the rubber share is gradually coming into its own again. Of course, it is too early yet to say that the rise has come altogether to stay, but the statistical position of the commodity itself is so strong that, even if the Brazilian valorisation does not come off, there is every reason to look for at least the maintenance, if not a further improvement, upon present prices, viz., about 6s. for fine hard Para. All the indications go to show that the banks on the Continent and in the East, having been left with large stocks by clients, have now arranged to finance these. An interesting table of the estimated profits of rubber-producing companies, based on average selling prices of 6s. 10d. or 6s. per lb., and a cost of 1s. 3d. per lb., is published by Messrs. Hickson Brothers, a leading Mincing Lane firm of brokers, and which is worthy of study at the present juncture. This shows that the yield per cent. on the paid-up capital for every penny per pound profit on rubber sold ranges from .4 in the case of the *P.P.K.*, and .6 in that of the *Glenshiel*, up to 6.253 in that of the *Selangor*. Market opinion is that amongst the best purchases at present to be made are *Kepong* $\frac{1}{2}$ shares, quoted at 6 $\frac{1}{2}$. I also hear good accounts of *Sungei Way* and *United Serdang*, but, of course, all such shares are only suitable for investors who can take up and pay for what they buy. Those who prefer to confine their attention to low-priced shares should devote some attention to the *Sampang (Java) Rubber Plantations*, recently launched under the auspices of the *London Venture Corporation*. 500,000 of these shares, which are of 2s. each, were recently offered to the public for subscription at 3d. per share premium, and the issue was well applied for. The company has acquired two estates, and a further area of forest land, advantageously situated for rapid development, and of a total area of nearly 5,000 acres. There are already 1,020 acres planted with *Hevea* rubber, with coffee interplanted as a catch crop. A combined coffee and rubber factory is being contracted for, and should be finished in March, while a fair number of rubber trees are expected to be tappable this year. The shares have come into request at about 2s. 9d., and look like going higher. I also retain my good opinion of *Rubber Ventures* at 3s., in view of their valuable rubber interests and their successful incursion into the *Rhodesian* market. By the way, I have received some first-hand information about *Rubber Estates* in the *Klang* and *Kuala Selangor* districts of the *Federated Malay States*, with reference to the *Bukit Selangor Rubber Estates* scandal and other matters. I propose to publish this next week. In the meantime, I may mention that my informant considers *Vallambrosa* as being very badly over-tapped.

PUTTING THE BRAKE ON THE OIL SHARE MARKET—MAIKOPS STILL WAITING.

Those who are responsible for the destinies of the Oil share market have deemed it advisable to put the brake on in order to prevent it from getting out of hand. The news of a big gusher on the *Anglo-Maikop* property, however, sent these shares spinning upwards to $\frac{1}{2}$ premium, from which there was subsequently a reaction to $\frac{1}{4}$ premium. The *Maikop pipeline* will commence work at the end of the present month, and meantime operators have still an opportunity of picking up promising shares in this group at a very low level, my particular favourites being *Anglo-Maikop* at 11-16 premium, *London and Maikop* at 1-16 discount, *Black Seas* at 15-16, ditto *Prefs.* at $1\frac{1}{2}$, *Maikop Valley Prefs.* at $\frac{1}{2}$ discount, *Maikop Midland* at $\frac{1}{4}$. Further good news is in from the *Anglo-Roumanian*, which is steadily increasing its output, and the shares at $\frac{3}{4}$ —1 are a good lock-up. *Shell Transports*, after having been well supported, have now gone back to 89s., despite the forthcoming flotation of the *Jemshah* property. *Spies* have been under 31s., but have come up smiling again at 31s. 3d.; the new shares have to be paid for in full on Thursday, viz., 24s. per share. Notwithstanding further favourable advices, the market for *Mexican Eagles* has lost some of its glory, and the price, after rising to 32s., has settled down for the present at under 30s., which I consider high enough. *Baku Oil* shares have been down to 2s. 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ d., on sales by holders wishing to avoid payment of further calls, but they have since rallied to 3s. *Oil Development Trust* are still worthy of attention at 2s. 9d.,

and may be expected to shoot up directly the market generally brightens again. By the way, not sufficient attention has been paid yet by the oil-share market to the significance of the announcement that the Admiralty has asked for tenders for 200,000 tons of oil, as compared with half that quantity last year. The increase shows that oil-fuel has justified its adoption. The Admiralty has now storage at Portsmouth for 50,000 tons of oil, besides reservoirs at practically every dockyard in the Kingdom. What is used in the Navy to-day will be the standard for the mercantile fleet to-morrow, and when a single big liner can consume 100,000 tons of oil-fuel in a year, there can be no fear of over-production.

KAFFIRS REFUSE TO BE COMFORTED—RHODESIANS TO BUY—WESTRALIAN VICISSITUDES—THE NEW SPANISH TIN COMPANY.

Frankly speaking, Kaffirs refuse to be comforted, notwithstanding all the favourable developments, including a first crushing of the *City Deep*, giving the satisfactory grade of 8.05 dwts. per ton, while the epoch-making *Randfontein Central* mill will shortly be in full work. No doubt the turn will come when least expected, and meantime, while holders sit tight, the bears, despite their repeated efforts, can do no harm. The same remarks apply to Rhodesians, where very important developments are impending, and which might be given a fresh impetus on the appearance of the *Chartered* directors' report, about the 14th inst. I am still favourable to *Falcon Mines*, which are a distinctly hard market at 2½ bid, while the following would form an excellent trust for those desiring to have a finger in the Rhodesian pie:—*Hay Mines* at 1½, *Amalgamated Props.* at 8s. 6d., *London and Rhodesian* at 1½, *Cam and Motor* at 19s., *Antelopes* at 9s. 3d., and *Lonely Reefs* at 2½. A little gamble is being carried on in Johannesburg in the companies owning tin properties in South Africa, but the gold mining shares offer greater attractions. The prospectus of the *Balcoo Tin Mines, Ltd.*, to which I referred in last issue, will be issued next week. With the estimated profits of this rich tin-bearing property pointing to dividends of 40 per cent. on the Participating Prefs., a very eager demand is expected, and those who wish to get allotment will do well to be early in the field. *Diamonds* are firm, the market still clinging to the belief that a working agreement of some sort is on the tapis. The *Jungle* market continues to move in very disappointing fashion, and its time is evidently not yet. *Westralians* are passing through severe vicissitudes, pending more favourable developments at depth. *Barriers* are dull, and *Waihi* still under 3½, although the shares are estimated to be worth intrinsically at least £4 each. This mine is now paying with a vengeance the penalty of the past policy of silence. Efforts have been made to whip up the *Copper* mining section, but so far it has been a case of flogging a dead horse, owing chiefly to the persistent weakness of *Tintos*, which are quoted at 68½. Although the Rio Tinto interim dividend is not due for at least another month, I should not be surprised if the way is now being prepared for a reduction in the amount, which a year ago was 30s. per share, less income-tax.

AUSTRALIAN SECURITIES FOR INVESTMENT.

I have received several enquiries for Australian securities of the better class for investment, and I, therefore, give a few suitable stocks. I may mention, for instance, *New Zealand and Mercantile Agency Third Debentures*, now selling at about 121, at which the yield is over 5½ per cent. per annum. As the interest and dividends are paid by this company yearly only, viz., on January 1st, the quotations must in any case appreciate automatically with the advance of the year. Then there are the 4 per cent. Debentures of the *Australian Bank of Commerce*, selling at about 14s. 3d., and thus yielding over 5½ per cent. per annum, while, moreover, these Debentures are being redeemed out of a sinking fund. There are also about £1,050,000 of Ordinary shares, fully paid, which are quoted at about 15s. What is against both is, that there is no free market for them in London. Then there are the 4s. shares of the *Melbourne Trust*, which stand at about par. In May last this company paid a cash dividend of 4d. and a cash bonus of 6d., equal to 20 per cent., while a further bonus of 3s. 4d. per share, in the form of Four per Cent. Debentures, bearing interest from September 1st, 1910, was subsequently forthcoming. The *Australian Mortgage and Agency Company* made substantial returns of capital to its Preference shareholders last year, and the balance of its Preference stock is now selling at about 42 per cent. *Commercial Bank of Australia* Preference shares are obtainable at about £6, cum a half-year's dividend almost due, and *Queensland National Bank* Inscribed Stock, at about 17s. 6d., is also considered worthy of attention as a speculative holding.

THEATRE AND MUSIC-HALL SHARES—THEIR POSITION AND PROSPECTS.

I have some diffidence in placing theatre and music-hall shares before my readers, in view of their speculative character, but I now discuss their position and prospects on behalf of a number of correspondents who have been attracted by the comparatively high yields offering in this group. I cannot object to purchases of such shares made in moderation, and always provided that their speculative character is thoroughly understood. The ups-and-downs in the world of entertainment have been more than usually marked of late years, owing to increased competition amongst the theatres and music-halls themselves, and to the counter-attractions of animated picture shows, whist drives, etc. Nevertheless, the theatres and music-halls have little to fear in the long run while they are able to please their patrons by giving good shows, and, to cut the cackle and come to the losses, I give the following table for the benefit of all interested therein:—

	Shares	Div.	Price	Yield p. a.
	£	%	to buy.	£ s. d.
Alhambra ..	1	8	13	5 6 8
Drury Lane ..	1 (15s. paid)	15	1 11-16	10 0 0
Empire ..	1 (15s. paid)	15	2	7 10 0
Gaiety ..	1	20	24	9 9 0
Moss Empires ..	5	5	34	6 13 4
Oxford ..	5	11½	64	8 16 9
Palace ..	9s. paid	20	29-32	9 18 0
New Tivoli ..	5	10	5½ xd.	8 16 9

The dividends given above are, of course, those last known, and the possibility of reductions in some of the forthcoming declarations has to be taken into account. As regards the theatre group, the *Gaiety* has been doing very well of late years, and there is no reason to anticipate any diminution in its prosperity in the future. The *Drury Lane Theatre*, under the capable management of Mr. Arthur Collins, is also prospering, and in view of the success of the past and present productions, the next dividend should again be a good one. The dividends of the music-hall Companies are, of course, a fluctuating quantity, but it is interesting to note that the *New Tivoli* has just declared the interim dividend on the same basis as a year ago, viz., at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum. The *Alhambra* and *Empire* rank amongst the best dividend-payers, and the *Palace Theatre*, in the able hands of Mr. Butt, has made great strides. The *Coliseum* is also doing well, but there is no regular market for the shares, and the same remark applies to the *Palladium*. Owing to the resignation of Mr. Stoll, the *Moss Empires* is now in the melting-pot, and it would be more than usually hazardous to predict as regards this Company's next dividend, although the maintenance of the dividend is the best proof that the management will not relax their efforts to attract the support of the public.

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL LETTER-BOX

(1) Letters containing inquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, JOHN BULL, 2, Copthall Buildings, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

(2) Correspondents should adopt either a nom-de-plume, or mention initials, under which the replies will appear in the paper. The stocks or subjects inquired about should also be numbered.

(3) Replies are made only in the ordinary way through the columns of this journal under the above heading, and not by letter.

(4) In no circumstances will the proprietors undertake the sale or purchase of stocks or shares.

(5) If inquirers wish to transact business, the names and addresses of respectable firms of stockbrokers, members of the London Stock Exchange, will be supplied to them, in which case a stamped addressed envelope must be enclosed.

6 A Postal Order for 1 must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

REALISABLE SECURITIES.—P. B.—I cannot, of course, particularise concerning every security, as space will not permit, and I am, therefore, compelled to confine myself to representative stocks. For the purpose in question, Home Railways would be as suitable as any other stocks, and perhaps more so. See recent table.

FUEL.—M.—You cannot call such a concern a "safe" proposition. It has not even commenced producing coal yet, and recently a million new shares of 5s. each were created, which are to be offered for subscription at 5s. 9d. per share. Prospects are not unfavourable, but the company has still to justify its existence.

WATER AND GAS CO.—X. Y. Z.—I am not at all sanguine with regard to the prospects, but the liquidator should be able to form the best opinion. Apply to Mr. C. R. Beeby, 9, Bucklersbury, London, E.C.

TRUST.—LENNOX.—No further information than that already given is available, and the question of whether the shareholders will get anything back depends entirely upon the application of pressure to the Persian Government to induce it to do tardy justice to the Syndicate. Personally, I am not very sanguine in the matter.

SPANISH MINES CONSOLIDATED.—OLD ADMIRER.—The company has been in existence over two years, but is still occupied chiefly with development work, so that it is extremely speculative, even for a mining proposition. Moreover, there is no market in the shares.

McKINLEY, ALEXANDER AND SONS.—WALTHAM CROSS.—I warned my readers from the outset to have nothing to do with the firm, and you are one of many who have not been able to obtain the money due to them for profits apparently made. One of their creditors brought an action the other day, and was now sued because they pleaded the Gaming Act. (2) I should advise you to have nothing to do with it. What you require has been forwarded.

RUBBERS, MINES.—TAXI.—It should be worth while holding Nos. 1 to 6 for an improvement, and especially London Venture Corporation, Jequiré, and West Jequiré. The West African Mine (?) has still to justify itself, and I do not care much for No. 8. Why not go into sound Kaffirs and Rhodesians?

OILS AND RUBBERS.—SMALL INVESTOR.—I do not care for any of the shares, and you should take an early opportunity of realising and going into something more promising, such as United Sumatra, Anglo-Malay, Malakop Oil Producers, or Anglo-Malakops. You would be well advised to hesitate in future before adopting the advice of such concerns as you mention.

TREASURY SYNDICATE.—M. T.—I regret being unable to give you the information desired.

MISCELLANEOUS.—A. E. W. (Kent).—(1) I do not like this concern. (2) Oil Development Trusts are a fair speculative holding. (3) I believe the firm are respectable, but I cannot advise with regard to outside brokers.

INCOME TAX.—HIGH STREET.—Your case seems to be a hard one, but I do not see how I can help you against the law. The Income Tax Recovery Agency, of the Poultry, E.C., might be able to advise you.

ROYAL.—MOTOR.—(1) You can buy these shares through the firm whose address I send you by post. (2) The quotation of 18s. 6d. to 19s. 6d. means that you will have to pay the latter price for them, plus charges. (3) Speculative, but not unpromising. (4) You can sell them again through the firm in question when the time arrives.

CONSOLS.—A. H. S. (Inverness).—It would be taking a leap in the dark to prophesy the course of Consols during the next six months. The best informed financial authorities will not do this, in view of the unknown contingencies in the position. Personally, I think you had better hold for the present.

SOCIETY.—POSITION.—A small concern, about which it is very difficult to obtain any reliable information, and I therefore hesitate to advise you to interest yourself in it. You had better deal with the leading and well known institutions.

ADVANCE CORPORATION.—M. E. A.—I do not advise such an investment, if only because of recent happenings to concerns in the same line of business. It would be much preferable to invest the money in sound securities, amongst which Home Rails still offer excellent opportunities.

RHODESIAN SHARE.—J. F. R.—I do not say that these shares are worthless, but you can certainly do better in other Rhodesians, such as Chartered, Falcon, and Amalgamated Props.

NEW YORK CITY FREEHOLD ESTATES.—BRONX.—It has not so far paid any dividend on its Ordinary shares, and the last accounts showed a debit balance of nearly £57,000. The outlook for the company is, therefore, by no means bright, and there is no market here for the shares.

CITY AND SOUTH LONDON.—A. B.—(1) Only to a moderate extent. (2) Yes, it was the first electric railway in London. (3) Yes, at the rate of 1½ per cent. per annum.

FREEHOLD LAND INVESTMENT.—E. G. V. (Wootton Bassett).—You must decide for yourself whether you will go into this matter, which is, of course, highly speculative. **CLICKHEATON, and W. E. X.**—Same reply.

INDUSTRIAL INVESTMENTS.—A. B. C. (Portlady).—(1) I am afraid that the business in which Metallite, Limited, is concerned is one with great competition, and it is impossible to tell what such a new company will do. (2) You had better re-sell through the same firm when the time comes. The shares are not at present dealt in on the London Stock Exchange, but I understand that a Special Settlement is to be applied for.

OUTSIDE BROKERS.—MONTAGUE.—No, I do not consider the system of the Anglo-American Investment Trust a satisfactory one, and I cannot advise you to go into this speculation. **Box (Lincoln).**—One of the few respectable firms of outside brokers in London, but I can say nothing as regards their safety.

(2) I think you had better not deal with them. (3) I have had various complaints concerning the firm; if they owe you any money, you had better try to get it back. (4 and 5) It is very difficult to advise on American Rails at this juncture. They may go up or down just now, they are on the up-grade. Canadian Pacific (6) should go higher eventually, but they will no doubt fluctuate. **LACTO.**—I am afraid you will not make any money with these people.

H. R.—Same reply as to "Montague." **WAR.**—Events seem to be marching very quickly with some of these outside brokers, but why do you deal with such concerns, as they are only anxious to get your money, and certainly not to make profits for you? **CHRIS.**—I am afraid that you are more likely to be a loser than a gainer in both these instances, and I send what you require.

T. J. (Wolverhampton).—You must take all such circulars and advertisements with a grain of salt. This is pure gambling, and what you may gain to-day, you are bound to lose again to-morrow. **NOVICE.**—I do not recommend the system of speculating in American Rails, circularised by the National Securities Corporation, of 181, Queen Victoria Street, E.C. **G. P. L.**—No, have nothing to do with the profit-sharing system of T. Morton Harris and Co. I do not think it is advisable for you to gamble away £5 with such people. **EALING.**

—As you say, to open Brighton "A" at 116 is absurd, and the outside broker in question no doubt has made a mistake. The amount is so small that it is hardly worth your while to go to law about it, but you had better write to him again. There is no money to be made on this system. **G. F. (Workshop).**

—Whether or not you are entitled to get any money back does not matter, as the firm have levanted, and left nothing behind. Why will you deal with such people? Surely I give enough warnings upon the subject. **WEST COUNTRYMAN.**

—My opinion is the reverse of favourable, and you should know how to take this hint. **BLACK TWIG.**—Only a bucket shop. They will, no doubt, suddenly disappear one of these days, when they have raked in sufficient shillings. Have nothing to do with them. **F. E. R. and W. M. M.**—Nothing more or less than a "blind pool," and if you put any money into it you will deserve to lose it, as you are sure to. **R. C. (Toronto).**—I do not edit the advertisements, and I am continually warning my readers against having any dealings with such people. **W. C. S.**—(1) You ought to be aware by now of my views on the subject. (2) I prefer the big banks. **F. D.**—You were very ill-advised to throw good money after bad in this so-called investigation. You will never get any money back, but if the transaction impresses upon you the unwisdom of dealing with such people, the money will not have been spent in vain.

BANK INVESTMENTS.—IRISH TERRIER.—I know nothing against it, but when you ask me whether it is absolutely safe, I cannot tell you. **REDROCK.**—What is the use of your joining and then asking for my opinion? I do not like the scheme, and I do not like the people behind it.

HARMONY PROPS.—AREX.—These shares will probably move up when the railway, which is now being constructed, is finished some time this year. Until then, you must hold. With regard to your other investments, Nos. 1 to 6, you should certainly keep these—the Oil shares, Nos. 4 to 6, are now already improving.

MIXED INVESTMENTS.—NEW READER.—(1) Sell, if you can get a profit. (2) This company has only just been issued, and you will naturally have to wait. (3) No. (4) Quite so.

PREMIUM BONDS.—THANE.—You should not deal with the firm in question. They are charging you more than market price. I send you name of a respectable firm of foreign bankers in London, who will be pleased, against a small charge, to keep you well informed. **A. G. M. B.**—(1) Yes, the drawings announced in *Le Moniteur des Interêts Matériels*, of Brussels, may be relied upon. (2) I have not seen them personally, but I have heard of them. (3) It is a matter of taste. These bonds pay small interest, and you get your bonus by the drawings, and sometimes, no doubt, your patience will be tried. (4) I have sent what you require. As regards No. 4, you had better give them a wide berth. **PARADOX.**—The firm whose address I send you by post will advise as regards the best purchases.

LLOYD'S.—ANXIOUS (Cardiff).—"Lloyd's" is a well-known association of underwriters, located in Royal Exchange, E.C.

CHILLAGOE.—The latest news is still more favourable. A subsidiary has just been floated, and there is hopeful news, too, as regards the Gold Mines in the Etheridge field, a lode at the 750ft. level at the Durham Consols mine having been struck, assaying 4½ ozs. of gold per ton. The Chillagoe has also secured four square miles of coal land, only 20 miles from the railway, from which it is believed that the whole of the Queensland Government's needs can be supplied. These shares are worth at least 10s., although at present quoted 6s. to 6s. 9d., but one of these days they will take a jump.

FREEHOLD BUILDING.—ELMGARTH.—I should think that, in the circumstances, you had better draw the money from your bank, as in three or six months' time you will also get a handsome price for your oil shares, if well selected.

CANADIAN SILVER MINE.—X. Y. Z.—Very alluring, as you say, but at the same time extremely doubtful. I advise you not to buy any of the shares, for which, moreover, there is no market.

INDUSTRIAL.—JUSTITIA.—There is a good deal of justification for your remarks that, while G. Beer, Limited, do not pay any dividends on their Ordinary shares, they continue to pay big salaries to their managers, etc. But nothing can be done in the matter until the shareholders themselves take things in hand, in order to bring about more satisfactory conditions. This can only be effected by a combination of the largest proprietors.

£500 FOR MINES.—ROCKLAND.—Randfontein South, City Deep, Falcon Mines, and Hav Gold Mine. As regards rubbers, I prefer Anglo-Malay, Linggis, or United Sumatra.

SMALL INVESTMENTS.—DOUBTFUL.—I send what you require. You can obtain up to 4½ per cent. per annum in Home Rails, with every prospect, moreover, of substantial capital appreciation. In your case, you should confine yourself to the lower-priced stocks, amongst which Caledonian Deferred, North British Ordinary, and similar other securities, are worthy of attention.

RUBBERS, ETC.—QUAKER.—(1) Matters are moving very rapidly in the rubber share market, but do not buy more than you can afford to take up and pay for. Amongst this type, United Sumatra, Sumatra Para, and Anglo-Malay look promising. (2) A fair Industrial holding, but little margin for a further rise. (3) The wide quotation indicates that the stock has not a very free market. The dollar is reckoned at the exchange of the day. Instead of buying more, give some attention to the various stocks and shares mentioned in my articles.

YARDAL.—I like best Nos. 1 and 3, but sell No. 2 if you can. **W. O. W.**—Jequiré Rubbers look cheap, and a moderate purchase should yield satisfactory results eventually. **G. H. G.**—I do not like any of them. The following would be a much better selection:—Sampang, Anglo-Malay, United Sumatra, London and Asiatic. **JENNY.**—Obviously, highly speculative, even for a rubber share. I prefer the leading dividend-payers, such as Linggis, Selangor, Highlands, and Anglo-Malay. **OLIVER.**—The selection mentioned in reply to "Jenny" would be more suitable for you. Of course, it would be preferable to buy on any temporary reaction. **S. S. U.**—Very little market for these rubber shares here, and you could not do much better than go into some of the shares mentioned in reply to other correspondents above. **W. H.**—There has been a further improvement in these low-priced shares, and as soon as you can get your money back again, or see a small profit, realise.

£200 FOR INVESTMENT.—MOTOR.—Yes, buy Home Rails, such as those mentioned in reply to "C. J. A." but instead of doing so through a banker, make your purchases direct through a stockbroker. I have sent you the name of a suitable firm, who will also furnish you with the other information required.

THREE INVESTMENTS.—R. F. M. W.—It is a safe guide, "the higher the yield, the greater the risk." The stocks in question are good second-rate holdings, but not gilt-edged.

BANK DEPOSIT.—NERO.—This bank is of the highest standing, and you need have no qualms about the safety of a deposit with it. I, however, prefer investment in sound securities.

£1,000 FOR INVESTMENT.—CANTAR.—All the stocks mentioned are second or third-rate, and the outside concern which recommends them has its own axe to grind. I prefer the following:—West Australian 3½ per Cent. Inscribed Stock, Brighton Railway Preferred, Caledonian Preferred, Japanese Government 4 Cent. Bonds, and Brazilian Four per Cent.

BANK INVESTMENT.—A CONSTANT READER (East Greenwich).—No, I do not recommend the connection, and I do not think it is genuine. **H. A. L.**—Same reply as above. I do not think it is a safe system, and I recommend great prudence.

GOOD INVESTMENT IN HOME RAILS.—SUBMARINE.—You might, for the small amount, buy North British Deferred, or Caledonian Deferred, which will probably receive a very satisfactory dividend, and rise in value. What you require has been forwarded.

SPECULATIVE HOLDINGS.—NOVICE (Droitwich).—(1) Ferreira Deep are a good purchase amongst Kaffirs. (2) Yes, the shares still carry the dividend. (3) About 1s. per share. (4) Highly speculative, as you can tell by the yield. (5) Hope Brothers are also a speculative holding: the total dividend for the past twelve months was 5½ per cent. Always remember that the higher the yield, the greater the risk.

INSURANCE REPLIES.

Insurance Enquiries should be addressed Insurance Editor, 93, Long Acre, W.C.

NATIONAL STANDARD LIFE ASSURANCE CORPORATION.—WHIST (Acklington).—The answer to your several enquiries is in the affirmative.

GENERAL MUTUAL INDUSTRIAL INSURANCE CO.—J. B. (Cardiff).—No.

HOUSE PURCHASE CERTIFICATE.—A. B. C. (Portsmouth).—Let us know how long you have been paying.

CITY LIFE ASSURANCE CO.—ANXIETY (Newcastle-on-Tyne).—We think so. Of the two, we should prefer the Ideal policy. **W. B. (Darlington).**—The answer is in the affirmative.

PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE CO.—M. L. (Bishop Auckland).—Certainly "it is all right."

PROFITS AND INCOME INSURANCE CO.—CONNIE (Kilburn).—We think you should continue the payments in the way directed.

THREE INSURANCE COMPANIES.—H. B. (Boyson).—All are quite safe. The New York Life would give you the best return.

BRITISH CROWN INSURANCE CORPORATION.—SHAMROCK (Wigan).—It is a young company, established in 1907, with headquarters at Glasgow.

VALUE OF BOND.—BONDHOLDER (Bradford).—You do not mention the name of the company which issued the bond.

STATUS OF COMPANY.—DUBIOUS (Streatham).—The Insurance Society about which you appear to be anxious, is one of the best and strongest in the country.

SCOTTISH WIDOWS' PROVIDENT LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.—C. H. (Brighlington).—The address is 9, St. Andrew Square, Edinburgh. The answer to your second question, as to the position of the company, is in the affirmative.

RETENTION OF POLICY.—COUNTRY READER (Gateshead).—If the facts are as you state them, the action of the company is somewhat unusual, but you would be unwise to let the policy drop.

SAFETY OF INVESTMENT.—CONSTANT READER (Wimbledon Park).—We do not think your friend need worry. We have never heard anything to the detriment of the company.

STANDING OF COMPANY.—W. N. (Chesterfield).—It is in the front rank of insurance companies.

EMPLOYERS LIABILITY INSURANCE.—NEMO (Hampstead Road).—We know no reason to question the position of the underwriters you name.

ROYAL LIVER INSURANCE COMPANY.—JUVILIST (Streatham).—The answer is in the affirmative.

£457,990

Paid to Clients by the

NATIONAL Share Exchange

Below we give a List of a Few Cheques taken at random.
which have been paid since last issue.

Initials.	£	s.	d.	Initials.	£	s.	d.	Initials.	£	s.	d.	Initials.	£	s.	d.
AST	53	7	6	Mrs. EL	23	5	0	LA	11	0	0	JDB	22	15	0
TMS	12	10	0	JPN	10	10	0	RS	24	0	0	ACC	9	15	0
JK	13	17	6	RM	25	0	0	AFC	10	13	3	AJM	69	15	0
GTG	19	7	6	GT	9	19	0	SQ	52	15	0	AG	60	5	0
ARW	62	0	0	JC	30	0	0	CO	66	15	0	PK	12	0	0
FG	1	0	0	JA	12	0	0	CWM	17	0	0	SO	21	0	0
JAD	38	15	0	HRH	17	7	6	AVT	13	0	0	JM	15	0	0
OP	27	0	0	JAW	32	0	0	WGO	12	0	0	WWW	14	0	0
CHD	61	0	0	JAD	18	10	0	TB	13	5	0	ML	15	0	0
RSB	25	10	0	AD	32	0	0	JS	99	8	9	JPH	10	10	0
Mrs. LA	32	15	0	AP	28	0	0	CL	18	0	0	AV	20	0	0
FRC	25	10	0	TWWB	13	11	0	FEG	33	0	0	EH	30	0	0
HS	18	0	0	ARW	3	10	0	EFW	9	12	6	SMM	13	17	6
CEI	15	7	6	JJW	14	15	0	Rev. JC	17	5	0	WGS	18	0	0
AEW	22	19	0	GCO	19	9	0	AGC	53	5	0	JJW	19	0	0
SJ	23	15	0	WF	54	4	6	ER	28	12	0	GT	21	10	0
CLL	20	6	0	JHW	11	5	6	WA	10	0	0	WO	126	0	0
RY	40	15	0	WRMC	13	2	6	WD	17	10	0	SMC	14	10	0
AHF	5	0	0	AEB	61	15	0	RB	10	0	0	GTC	49	0	0
FHW	138	16	6	Mrs. SM	12	5	0	JHH	10	1	0	FWP	11	10	0
Capt CO	50	0	0	JHH	30	10	2	RVJ	10	14	0	CH	14	0	0
Mrs. CO	20	10	0	HEN	69	0	0	DH	7	16	0	WL	20	0	9
JM	20	0	0	JM	10	0	0	WGS	22	0	0	JA	61	18	2
MAWT	18	1	0	ALP	24	17	0	JL	30	16	0	Capt. JC	17	15	0
VS	28	2	6	GTC	20	19	9	JW	18	0	0	FHW	78	18	0

The Above Sums were made by Clients starting with £6 and upwards in a Few Weeks.

If You forward the Coupon opposite You may be still more fortunate. "JOHN BULL" (Feb. 9th) says: "If you win, you will be paid."	EVERY CHEQUE CAN BE SEEN.	
	To the Secretary, The National Share Exchange, 61, Winchester Street, London, E.C.	
	Please forward me gratis and post free your booklet, "The Modern System of Money-Making," and other literature which is a clear explanation of how the above sums were made.	
	Name _____ (State whether Rev., Mr., Mrs., or Miss or Title.)	
	Address in Full _____ Date _____ (Please write distinctly.)	

THE DRAMA OF TO-DAY.

BY M. CLEMENT SCOTT.

"THE WITNESS FOR THE DEFENCE."

Torture the Woman! Torture the Woman! Didn't Victorien Sardou use this never-failing weapon in all the successful dramas he wrote for Sarah Bernhardt? Didn't Dion Boucicault, Charles Reade, and others too numerous to mention, pierce the hearts of the people with the frenzied wail of the poor helpless soul around whom the coil of Fate was so hopelessly bound?

Mr. A. E. W. Mason has undoubtedly thought out a strong story—but is "The Witness for the Defence" a good play? That last Saturday evening's audience at the St. James's Theatre appreciated it, there is no denying, for every part is excellently acted—but analyse the characters.

There is first and foremost, Stella, the girl who cannot marry Henry Thresk, a penniless barrister, because although she loves him they have not money enough. Stella therefore is taken to India, where she eventually weds Stephen Ballantyne, a drunken bully, on the verge of delirium tremens, who beats, insults, degrades and hurls unceasing reproaches at his wife, even before strangers. Now what does Mr. Mason do with Mrs. Ballantyne? Does he let you into her confidence, and show you the mind of the woman distorted by misery? Does he allow you to read the terrible intention written on her face as she handles and loads her rifle, after Henry Thresk has dined with them in the dimly-lighted tent in Rajputana and seen Stephen take a long-thonged whip and thrash an imaginary lean brown arm, which he shrieks out is being thrust underneath the canvas to rob him? How can anyone understand that she intends to kill herself, but is unable to find the cartridges quickly enough before her husband returns, that he rushes at her with upraised fists, and she turns the barrel towards him and pulls the trigger? *This we are told afterwards—but do not see!*

Mrs. Ballantyne is then taken to Bombay and charged with murder, but acquitted on the evidence—distinct perjury be it understood—of Henry Thresk, who describes the "lean brown arm" of the thief appearing in the tent and Stephen's fear, etc. Stella, once more a free woman, returns to her former village home in Little Beding, Sussex, where we find her being made much of by Mr. Hazlewood, and his son Richard in love with her.

Now here comes the wild inconsistency of the romance. Henry Thresk, wealthy and a well-known collector of antiques—the man who of his own free will came forward as "The Witness for the Defence" and proved Mrs. Ballantyne's innocence—is invited to the Hazlewoods' to give his opinion concerning a miniature—but his visit is really intended as a trap for Stella, for neither old Hazlewood nor his brother-in-law feel satisfied about the Bombay verdict. Stella's curiosity being aroused by the sight of five cups on the tea-table instead of four, she begs to know the reason. Dick tells her that "the extra" is for some fellow who has just arrived to decide as to whether some curio is genuine or not. To put it bluntly, Mrs. Ballantyne immediately "twigs," she sends a warning note by the butler to Henry's room, and prepares for the fray.

A scene follows, intense, full of grip and interest, between Alfred Bishop, Sydney Valentine and George Alexander, which absolutely rivets your attention, for you think every second Alexander, otherwise Henry Thresk, is going to be tripped up by the author's clever interrogation. It is a scene that makes every nerve in your body quiver with excitement. At last the "sitting" is over. Alfred Bishop is convinced Stella did not commit the murder and so is Sydney Valentine. And here "The Witness for the Defence" should end. But Mr. Mason says "No!" And with the most illogical argument in the world he makes Henry Thresk "talk"—for there is no atom of "reasoning" about it—Stella into promising to confess her guilt. Now if Mr. Mason had wanted a good finale to his story, he should have given Ethel Irving the chance of speaking the truth, and then let Leslie Faber throw a bombshell in the camp by declaring Stella had already told him everything, and on this account he had induced her to marry him secretly, loving her and believing in her implicitly. It is a pity to spoil the part of Stella by her having to own that she had "tricked" him into marriage, because she was frightened her lover would desert her, if he knew the real facts.



Which of these two Children do you think is nourished with OAT-FOODS?

How much of the difference between these Children is due to Oat-Foods has been proved by the National Food Enquiry Bureau, which has just canvassed hundreds of homes—homes where live children like these—the strong and happy, the weak and hopeless.

In the slum homes throughout Great Britain where are bred the anemic, incapable, undeveloped—Oat-Food is comparatively unknown. But in one Birmingham good-class school, 88 out of 100 pupils use Oat-Food. In the congested districts of London, only 3 in 100 are regular users.

Only 3 in 100 Poor Homes.

Think of it! Only 3 in 100 get the most nourishing and most economical food!

In speaking of one poor family (in Leeds) which eats Oat-Food, the Report of the National Food Enquiry Bureau says: "Good, healthy, clear-eyed, rosy-cheeked children." On the same Investigation Sheet six children, who never get Oat-Food, are described as: "One child consumptive; five anemic."

In Good Class—90 in 100!

At the famous universities and public schools, an average of 90 out of 100 of the athletes were "brought up on" Oat-Food, and the proportion of those who use Oat-Foods in "training" is 10 to 1.

The Investigation's Report shows that out of 514 doctors (in general practice, educational doctors and medical officers of health), 494 declare that an increased consumption of Oat-Food would greatly benefit the nation (only 9 say "No"; 11 have no decided opinion).

The doctors say so because they know that for your money you get in oats a more perfect combination of carbohydrates, more proteids, organic phosphorus, and lecithin than in any other food.

Carbohydrates are the heat and energy-giving elements of food, proteid is the body-building part. Phosphorus is the brain-food; lecithin feeds nerves and nerve-centres.

Oat-Food at its best.

The whole world knows that Oat-Food is found at its best in Quaker Oats.

The large, thin flakes that cook and digest so easily.—The delicious flavour impossible to any other Oat-Food—

The purity and cleanliness of Quaker Oats—never touched by hand through all the unique process of milling—**SOLD SEALED.**

The Economy proved by "40 meals for Sixpence."—These are a few of the reasons why Quaker Oats is

The One Perfect Oat-Food

Quaker Oats.

The food that builds brains and bodies.

The Greatest of Food Reformers.

The Greatest of Foods is sold only in this sealed packet.

Through the courtesy of the Bureau we can send a copy of the Report to you if you are interested. Address, Quaker Oats Ltd. (Dept. 277), 11, Finchbury Square, London, E.C.

THE BRITISH MERCHANT SERVICE.

ALARMING DECLINE OF BRITISH SAILORS.

By CAPTAIN GAY.

During recent years the public interest has been aroused in some degree by information published respecting the diminishing number of British merchant seamen, and a growing feeling prevails in this country that the wholesale employment of non-British seamen in our ships is a disastrous policy, which constitutes a grave national danger.

The purpose of this article is to show the comparative numbers of Asiatic and European foreigners to Britain-born seamen employed in British ships, and to show that Britons are denied a fair share of their rightful heritage, viz.: employment in the ships of our mercantile marine.

THE MERCANTILE MARINE.

The ships of the mercantile marine may be grouped in three sections, viz.:

1. The Fishing Fleet.
2. The Home Coasting Trade Fleet.
3. The Foreign Trading Fleet.

It is the seamen employed in Section 3—those vessels engaged in the overseas trade—to which this article alludes.

These ships were the instruments with which our seamen built our Empire—which peopled our Colonies—and which daily brings us our foodstuffs. They comprise the vast bulk of the tonnage of our merchant vessels, and in a very real sense these ships constitute the links which bind our Empire.

In the United Kingdom they are depended upon by 45 million souls to bring them their daily food; the withholding of their cargoes for a single month would mean starvation to the nation. The significance of this is too tremendous to require enlarging upon, even supposing it occurred in time of peace—not to mention war.

THE QUESTION OF UNEMPLOYMENT.

Apart from this material phase of the case is the question of unemployment in this country—what to do with our youths is the problem ever before us.

Let the melancholy facts regarding the nationality of seamen employed in British ships be examined, and never after call the unemployed question at home a "problem."

For years past the nation has been grossly deceived by officialism as to the correct proportion of foreigners to Britons in our ships.

Government statistics are annually published which indicate a great increase of British seamen, and public anxiety is somewhat allayed in consequence, but it is a false security, fostered by juggled statistics.

When one speaks of the decline of British "sailors," it is not the commanders, officers, engineers, stewards, stewardesses, surgeons, etc., who are suggested—everybody knows that these are practically all Britons and are always growing in numbers owing to the continual increase of shipping.

On the other hand, Britain-born subjects employed in the *rank and file* as "deck hands," e.g., the man the public has in mind when speaking of sailors, have considerably decreased in numbers, and in spite of the enormous increase of shipping (and growth of population) there are actually fewer of our own men employed among the *rank and file* as "sailors" to-day than there were 15 years ago—whereas Asiatics in the same rating have increased by tens of thousands.

HOW THE BOARD OF TRADE GULLS THE PUBLIC.

The Board of Trade, in compiling statistics relating to the nationality of persons employed in the mercantile marine, in most instances not only includes the crews of fishing fleets and coastal boats (in which there are no Asiatics) but by omitting to specify those ratings in which there are no Asiatics employed, viz., masters, mates, apprentices, engineers, surgeons, pursers, stewardesses, etc., simply designating all "seamen," makes the percentage of Asiatics appear much smaller than it actually is in those departments wherein Asiatics and Britons are employed together.

STARTLING STATISTICS.

The following startling figures were compiled from the last quinquennial census published by the Board of Trade—C.D. 3,841, 1907—and were arrived at only after a series of additions and subtractions of the figures contained therein. They are the latest figures available that serve for the purpose of true comparison; in all later statistics the various

ratings are jumbled together and are worthless. The census shows that on the 4th April, 1906, 26,007 European foreigners and 30,855 Asiatics were employed in the deck and engine-room departments of British vessels registered in and trading from this country (not including fishing or coastal vessels), and only 39,960 Britons were employed in the *same ratings* on the same vessels; in other words, 59 per cent. were Asiatics and European foreigners, whilst only 41 per cent. were Britons. Moreover, the census shows that in April, 1891, there were only 1,906 "boy sailors" employed in the whole of our ocean-going vessels (including coastal crews); in March, 1896, 1,605; in November, 1901, 1,384; while in April, 1906, only 1,147 "boys" served out of a total number of 201,403 persons employed in the whole of our mercantile marine.

INCREASE OF ASIATICS.

From 1906 to 1909 Asiatics in our ships increased by 14 per cent., and to the detriment in every way of our own men they are still increasing, which clearly shows that the recruiting grounds of the mercantile marine are not in the training centres of this country but, on the contrary, among the surplus population of the East.

Owing to the continual influx of Asiatic labour in our ships, merchant sailors of our own kith and kin are reduced to abject want through lack of employment, which is having the effect of snuffing the patriotism out of shoals of men who should be the backbone of the nation.

As the seamen of Britain have made her mistress of the sea; as they will be expected to feed her when the war-dogs of her enemies are let loose to scour the ocean trading routes, to cripple her commerce, and cut off her food supplies; as they will be expected to risk limb and life then, Britons may rightfully expect their dues now, viz., the opportunity to work in that part of our national being which they have created and which they will have to be relied upon to sustain at all peril.

These facts implicitly show how unfavourable is the condition of our mercantile marine compared with that of other countries whose ships, either by legislative enactment or by custom, are manned almost exclusively by seamen of their own nationality. There are fewer Britons serving in the "rank and file" in the deck and stokehold departments of our ocean-going merchant ships to-day, than there are Frenchmen in French ships, Germans in German, and Scandinavians in Scandinavian ships—this notwithstanding that we own double the amount of merchant shipping possessed by these three nations combined.

DRASTIC REMEDIES REQUIRED.

Unless Great Britain takes drastic measures to remedy the existing state of affairs, Asiatic seamen will have soon almost entirely displaced our own seamen, and the only Britons in our ocean-going merchant ships will be the officers, against whom there is no Asiatic competition.

Our Colonies have recognised the desirableness of having its shipping manned with boys and men of their own race, and in order to do this New Zealand has enacted legislation to make it compulsory for shipowners to employ boys *pro rata* with the tonnage of their ships.

Great Britain, blind to her own vital interests, does nothing for her "boys." She leaves it for those of her subjects who are concerned, to advocate training establishments to ensure the supply of a demand that does not exist, to provide technical education among the rank and file where it is not required (as the presence of entire crews of Asiatics in our modern vessels clearly demonstrates).

As President of the Board of Trade, Mr. Buxton should be able to vouch for the truth of my statements regarding the statistics in question, and I assure that gentleman that the seafarers of Poplar (whom he has had the honour to represent in Parliament for 20 years) suffer most acutely owing to the wholesale influx of Chinese labour.

Is it nobody's business to stop it? Has not the first maritime power in the world the power—or pride—to treat its own seamen decently? It is time the nation awakened to a sense of its responsibility and made it possible for the youths of this country to again become sons of the sea. See to it, ye statesmen, that in future Board of Trade statistics convey the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. Your brethren, the merchant seamen of this country, who have played such an important part in the life of the Empire, have no vote, stake, or standing in their own country, and now to cap all are forced to compete for a livelihood with the teeming millions of Asia. What has the public to say to this?

DR. COOK TELLS THE TRUTH.—VII.

THE REAL STORY OF HIS NORTH POLE EXPEDITION.

TOLD BY HIMSELF.

(Exclusive for Great Britain to JOHN BULL.)

We commenced the publication of Dr. Cook's exciting narrative in our issue dated Dec. 31, and have, week by week, traced his progress towards the goal of his ambition—the discovery of the Pole. This account of his almost super-human struggles against the mighty forces of Nature we have printed in his own graphic language. His narrative does not appeal to the geographer alone; his earnest plea is made to mankind at large—not for the laurels to which the undisputed conqueror of the World of Ice is legitimately entitled—but for the verdict that, whether he achieved his life's ambition or no, he retains his right to the name of an honest man.

After giving Dr. Cook's stirring description of his ecstasy when, convinced by natural phenomena, he arrived at the firm belief that he had at length reached his goal, our last issue recorded the reaction he experienced when, retracing his steps, he asked himself whether the achievement was worth all the suffering it entailed.

The long winter was approaching. We were over three hundred miles from Annoatok, and the coming of the long night made it necessary for us to halt here. We must have food and clothing. We came upon musk-oxen, tried to fell them with boulders and bows and arrows made of the hickory of our sledge. Day after day the pursuit was vainly followed. Had it not been for occasional ducks caught with looped lines and sling shots, we should have been without food.

Then fortune favoured us. We tantalised a big musk-ox until, quite accidentally, he stepped backward and fell over a cliff, breaking a fore leg. A lance finished the job. The bull dressed 300 pounds of meat and 100 pounds of tallow.

Foolishly, we did not take into account the thievish bears that previously had bothered us much, and when we returned from camp the following day to get the meat from the caches, we found only bear and fox prints in the snow. We learned, however, the art of musk-ox hunting, with a loop thrown about the horns and neck, after which the lance could be driven to the vitals.

NECESSITY THE MOTHER OF INVENTION.

By these primitive means we secured our food. The musk-ox supplied our wants; from the bone we made harpoons, arrow points, knife handles, fox traps, and sledge repairs. With skins we made new fur clothing and roofed our winter shelter; we made stockings, hoods and mittens, while boots were made with skin from which the fur was removed. For over six months—from the middle of August, 1908, to the middle of February, 1909—we lived on this meat, some of which we cooked on fire made from musk-ox fat, using moss as a wick. We sucked the bones for marrow with the eager delight of a child eating a stick of candy.

We pitched our winter camp at Cape Sparbo. With a magnificent cardinal flame the sun sank behind the southern cliffs on November 3rd. It would not rise again until February 11th, 1909. We were doomed to hibernate in an underground den for at least one hundred double nights before the dawn of a new day.

I want you, if you can, to imagine yourself with me in the unventilated, foul-smelling, uncomfortable and chilled underground den where, for seven months of unrelieved dismal night, I sat with the company of madness.

AN ILL OMEN.

After arriving at Cape Sparbo, we immediately sought an auspicious place, protected from the wind and cold, where we might build a shelter. Our search disclosed a cave-like hole, part of which was dug from the earth, and over which with stones and bones had been constructed a roof which now was fallen in. We proceeded to take out the stones and clear the dungeon-like excavation. Engaged in this task I suddenly experienced a heart-depressing chill when, lifting some debris, I saw staring at me from the black earth a hollow-eyed human skull. The message of death which the weird thing leeringly conveyed was singularly unpleasant; the omen was not good. Yet the fact that at this forsaken spot human hands had once built shelter, or for this thing had constructed a grave, gave me a certain companionable thrill.

On the shore not far away we secured whale ribs and with these made a framework for a roof of rocks, moss and blocks of sod. We built a rock wall about the shelter to protect ourselves from storms and bears. Our winter home was now ready.

My life in this place was, I suppose, like that of a man in the stone age. The interior was damp and cold and

dark; with our pitiable lamps burning, the temperature of the top was fairly moderate, but at the bottom it was below zero. Our bed was a platform of rocks wide enough for three prostrate men. Its forward edge was our seat when awake. Before this was a space where a deeper hole in the earth permitted us to stand upright, one at a time. There, one by one, we dressed and occasionally stood to move our stiff and aching limbs; the time was to come when our cramped bodies almost refused to move.

THE MISERY OF THE WINTER NIGHT.

On either side of this standing space was half a tin plate in which musk-ox fat was burned. We used moss as a wick. These lights were kept burning day and night; it was a futile, imperceptible sort of heat they gave. Except when we got close to the light it was impossible to see one another's faces. Our voices coming out of the half darkness seemed like the sepulchral utterances of disembodied, nebulous beings.

We ate twice daily—without enjoyment. We had few matches and, in fear of darkness, tended our lamps diligently. There was no food except meat and tallow; most of the meat, by choice, was eaten raw and frozen. Night and morning we boiled a small pot of meat for broth; but we had no salt to season it. My boys, congenial with such tasks, spent their wakeful hours preparing skins and new clothing for the return. Stooped and cramped, day by day, I found occasional relief from the haunting horror of this life by rewriting the almost illegible notes made on our journey.

It was not long after we had prepared our cave that the mid-day light darkened to twilight; the moon and stars appeared at noon. Time lost its meaning. I could not have been more thoroughly isolated on the surface of the moon. I knew I was believed to be dead. I felt as a shade might, wandering along at night in the silent, unpeopled universe.

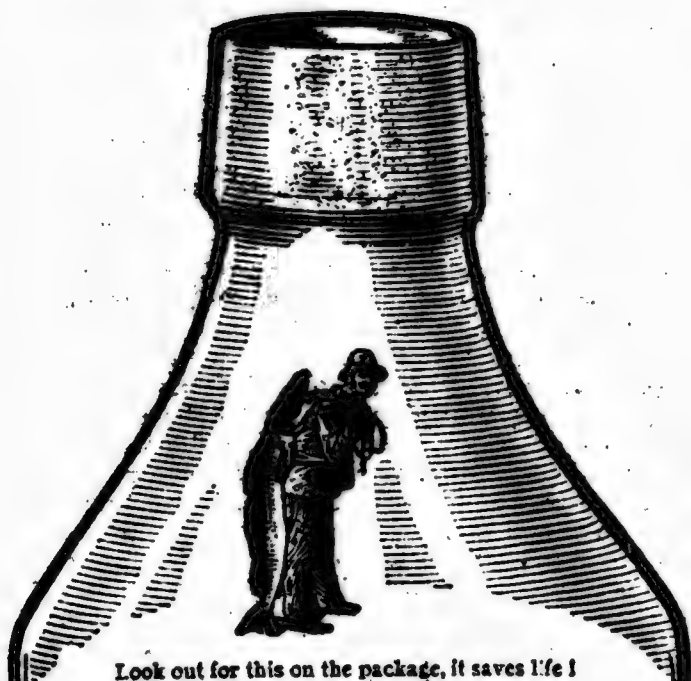
I cannot describe the utter loneliness of existence. I had been so long with my Eskimo companions that they had ceased to arouse interest; they seemed part of the silent, inscrutable, unfeeling world, of which I, too, was a part. We spoke little. About what could I talk with these savages? Mentally I was alien to them; my ambition, the thing I felt I had accomplished, meant nothing to them. We had no discussions, no differences of opinion.

AS IN A GLASS, DARKLY.

Shortly after black midnight descended, I began to experience a curious psychological phenomenon. The stupor of the days of travel wore away, and I began to see myself as in a mirror. I can explain this no better. It is said that a man falling from a great height usually has a picture of his life flashed through his brain in the short period of descent. I saw a similar cycle of events. It seemed as though windows had been opened into my inner mental recesses, and as in a mirror held in darkness, began slowly to appear pictures of my life.

The panorama began with incidents of childhood, and it seemed curious now with what infinite detail I saw people whom I had long forgotten, and went through the most trivial experiences. In successive stages every phase of life appeared and was minutely examined; every hidden recess of grey matter was opened to interpret the biographies of self-analysis. The hopes of my childhood and the discouragements of my youth filled me with emotion; feelings of pleasure and sadness came as each little thought-picture took definite shape; it seemed hardly possible that so many things, potent for good and bad, could have been done in so few years.

(To be continued.)



Teething

trouble was entirely avoided by giving SCOTT'S Emulsion. Mr. Freeman, 46 Warwick Gardens, Haringay Park, London, N. (August 11th, '09), writes that his son "is a real sturdy 'John Bull,' brought up almost entirely on Scott's Emulsion; it pulled him through measles, chicken pox, whooping cough, etc.; he never went off it, and we never knew he was cutting his teeth until we looked and found them through."

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is the only emulsion that has a reputation in all parts of the world for curing disease. No other emulsion than Scott's has ever received the cordial approval of the medical and nursing professions the world over. Any emulsion bought instead of Scott's cannot give you the proof of cure which Scott's provides by world-wide testimony. This certainty of cure should be worth to you many times the price of Scott's Emulsion. Therefore, don't ask for "emulsion"—ask for SCOTT'S EMULSION, at all chemists.

Send for free sample bottle—enclose 3d. for postage and mention this paper. SCOTT & BOWNE, LTD., 10-11 STONECUTTER STREET, LONDON, E.C.

S
E
K
H
E
T



S
E
K
H
E
T

Begin to Read
TO-DAY

"SEKHET"

The Enthralling
**NEW SERIAL
STORY**

By an entirely
Unknown Author

which commences

IN THIS WEEK'S

**MRS
BULL**

NOW ON SALE.

Before many chapters of this remarkable story have been published, all England will be asking "Who is the author?" and every Theatre Manager will be clamouring for the dramatic rights.

THE ARMY—FROM WITHIN AND WITHOUT.

By ALLAN SUTOR.

TRAINING OF OFFICERS—BEFORE!

The difficulty as to Army candidates to-day is to find where to get them. Recently, there have been more vacancies than candidates. The result is that every candidate, fit or unfit, gets a commission. They are, of course, tested by means of an examination; but they all have to pass, otherwise there would be no Army officers. But even when there are more candidates than vacancies, the same iniquity exists, because the vacancies have to be filled, and one never hears of any candidate being rejected on the ground that there is a vacancy which he cannot fill. He *must* fill it. But the examiners always get cross at having to pass them. After every examination, they publish remarks on candidates for the information of the headmasters of the public schools. On those who presented themselves at the examination in September, they make the following comments:—The candidates were asked to write "essays," one third of them wrote "letters." In dictation, there was much blundering in spelling classically derived words. Punctuation was done to excess. On the general knowledge paper, the leading characteristic was meagreness of knowledge. One subject was the History of Aviation during the last few months. The examiners state that here a good deal of definite knowledge was shown. In arithmetic, many did not know the number of square yards in an acre. The diameter of a circle was expressed in acres. The only sensible mistake was made by many candidates who made Egypt a part of the British Empire.

SOLDIERS ARE BLOOD-SHEDDERS, NOT BLOOD-SUCKERS.

On the 19th of May, 1910, two men of the Royal Engineers, stationed at Artillery Barracks, Pretoria, were fixing an explosive charge, composed of detonators, connected with electrical heads, by which they were fired. The men were in the act of placing the charge on the ground when the current was sent through by the officer in charge, with the result that both men were severely injured. One man has lost the entire sight of his left eye,

and received minor injuries. The other sustained severe injuries to his hand. These men have received no compensation, either from the War Office or from the officer through whose carelessness the accident happened.

A FORTUNE FOR SCRAP HEAP DEALERS.

A Transport and Supply Sergeant, in the Territorials, sends me a letter giving an interesting account of the many expedients the Army Council are driven to in order to deceive the Territorials.

"For the Camp in 1910 someone in authority bought two animated scrap heaps, which had been thrown off the streets of London and were miscalled motor lorries, and sent them to Gateshead two days before they were required to go to camp. They left Gateshead on a Saturday afternoon and crawled to Richmond on Sunday night. On arriving there, they were overhauled, to ascertain if any great damage had been suffered in overcoming the vicissitudes of the journey. As a result of this examination, the machines were not touched during the whole of the camp, until the last day, when one of them managed to get three loads of baggage down the hill to the station, and the other took one load. But on the way home to Gateshead one car had to be left on the road till next day, while the other did not get back there until two days later." The letter is full of exciting experiences of this nature. The writer is in civil employment, and is in charge of four steam lorries and one petrol lorry carrying on an average 6,000 ton miles. He concludes, "I am sorry to have to leave the Territorials, as no one is more anxious to help the country than I am. But I cannot waste my time, when I find that, however much the rank and file may try to push things along, the incompetence in the higher branches knocks all the good out of it." A distinguished colonel, retired from the Royal Engineers, wrote me recently, "This year, or late last year, there was a well-advertised experiment in conveying troops by motor carriages. Any motor 'busman could have told them all they wanted to know." But they did not want to know. They wanted to pretend they did. Unfortunately, it is not difficult to deceive the Territorials in military work. They are, naturally, far from critical!

CAR & GENERAL

INSURANCE CORPORATION, LIMITED.

Head Office: 1, Queen Victoria Street (Bank), London, E.C.

Directors.

E. MANVILLE, M.I.E.E. Chairman (Kincaid, Waller Manville & Dawson, Consulting Engineers; Chairman, Daimler Motor Co., Ltd.).

WILLIAM BIRTWISTLE, J.P. (Chairman, John Hawkins & Sons Ltd., Preston, Cotton Spinners).

J. MARSHALL GORHAM, M.I.C.E., M.I.E.E. (Electrical Engineer).

Secretary—R. T. THOMSON.

FREDERICK KERR, (Managing Director, Anglo-Portuguese Telephone Company, Ltd.).

E. SHRAPNELL SMITH (Editor, "The Commercial Motor").

ROBERT WARD (Chairman, London and Provincial Marine and General Insurance Company, Ltd.).

General Manager FREDERICK THORESBY.

Report of Directors

To be presented at the Seventh Annual General Meeting of Shareholders.

The Directors submit their Report and Accounts for the twelve months ending December 31st, 1910. The Funds, including Paid-up and Subscribed Capital, amount to £201,698 as against £180,745 for the previous period.

The Net Premium Income amounts to £226,489 as against £215,152 for the previous period.

The Total Expenses amount to £84,160 as against £92,535 for the previous period.

The Claims paid amount to £121,580 as against £127,486 for the previous period.

There has been reserved a sum of £24,600 to meet Outstanding Claims, together with a sum of £75,496, being one-third of the Net Premium Income, to meet the Unexpired Liability under current policies, or a total of £100,096 as against £78,417 for the previous period.

The net result of the twelve months' operations is a balance of £1,602 2s. 2d., out of which the Directors recommend a Dividend be paid on the Paid-up Capital at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum, free of income tax, absorbing £1,110 15s. 5d., and to carry forward the balance of £491 6s. 9d.

The Directors retiring in accordance with the Articles of Association are Mr. WILLIAM BIRTWISTLE, J.P., and Mr. JOHN MARSHALL GORHAM, M.I.C.E., M.I.E.E., both of whom, being eligible, offer themselves for re-election.

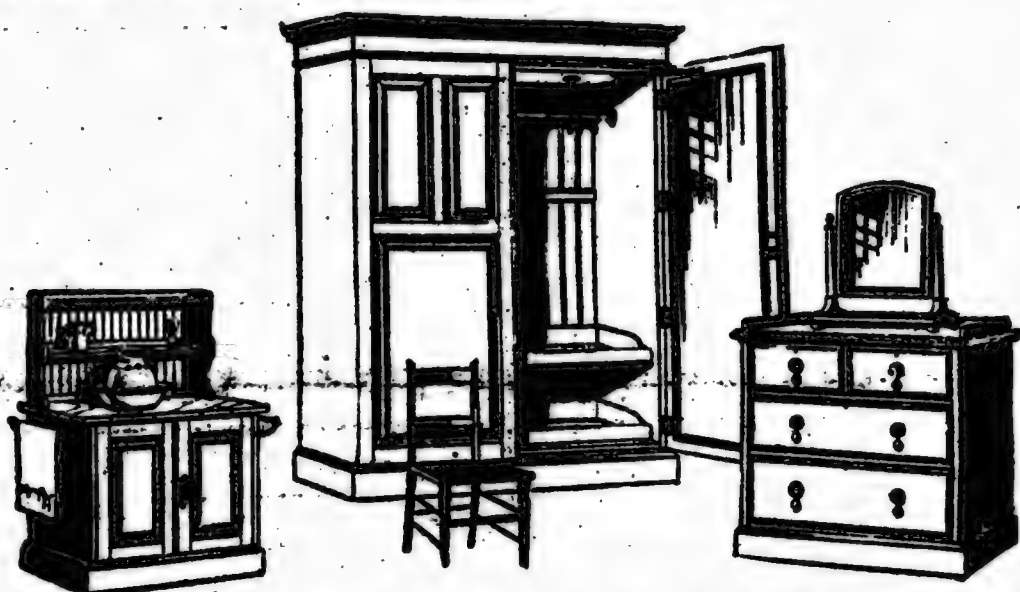
The Auditors, Messrs. CARNABY HARROWER, BARHAM AND CO., C.A., retire, and offer themselves for re-election.

January 26th, 1911.

By Order of the Board,

FREDK. THORESBY, General Manager.

The Bedroom Suite illustrated on this page and which is the exclusive design of the Midland Furnishing Co., Ltd., is carried out more especially to suit the requirements of gentlemen. The Wardrobe is extra deep and the brass rod which runs through it allows hanging accommodation for a large number of coats. The two long trays underneath are especially constructed so that trousers can be laid full length. The Chest (which is larger than in most cases) has extra deep drawers for the accommodation of collars, etc., and a separate Dressing Glass, which is of a most convenient height and can be removed if desired. The Washstand (which is marble top and tiled back) contains a cupboard and two shelves in the back.



Suite, as illustrated **£18 18 0**

Although a very low price Suite, the usual high quality associated with "Midland" Furniture has been carried out. The finish is excellent and the whole of the construction first-class. This can be supplied on our Gradual Payment System, which can be extended over one, two or three years as desired by the purchaser. No interest or extra charges are added.

Carpets and Linos planned and laid free.

Country orders packed free and carriage paid.

Our illustrated Catalogue entitled "Furniture and Furnishing" will be sent post free on application.

Terms:

Worth		Per Month		Worth		Per Month	
£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.	
10	0	0	...	200	0	0	...
20	0	0	...	500	0	0	...
50	0	0	...	1000	0	0	...
100	0	0	...	2000	0	0	...

or by other proportionate payments to suit purchaser's convenience.

Midland Furnishing Co., Ltd.
15, 17, 19, 21 & 23, Southampton Row,
HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

(Six doors from the Holborn Restaurant and Holborn Station (G.N., P. & E. Ry.), 1 minute from British Museum Station (Central London Railway), and 3 minutes from Oxford Street.

The John Bull League.

BRANCH REPORTS.

LIVERPOOL.—A capital audience was secured for the meeting held in the Concert Room of the St. George's Hall on Friday 2nd, when ex-Lieut. Allan Sutor delivered an address on "Army Administration." Mr. John Jones presided, and introduced Mr. Sutor, who met with an enthusiastic reception. His speech was listened to with rapt attention, and was frequently punctuated by applause.

MANCHESTER.—Arrangements have been concluded for a series of meetings, commencing on Tuesday, February 21st, at the Longsight Public Hall, when several important matters of public interest will be brought forward, amongst them being the right of the citizens of Manchester to express an opinion with regard to the utilisation of the old Infirmary site, the necessity for the appointment of a second Stipendiary Magistrate, and the extension of the hours during which workmen's trams are run.

LEICESTER.—This branch, which has lately shown great activity in connection with a matter which has aroused considerable local interest, is holding a meeting to-night at the Corn Exchange, when ex-Lieut. Allan Sutor will deliver an address.

SHEFFIELD.—The Whist Drive and Dance at the Royal Victoria Hotel on Friday, February 24th, promises to be a highly successful function, and there is a brisk demand for tickets. Further particulars next week.

LEEDS.—A Smoking Concert was held on Saturday, February 4th, at the Victoria Hotel, Great George Street, when a capital programme was given to a large audience. Mr. W. B. Russell presided. The proceedings opened with "The League Song," by Mr. Fred Bucknall, who was in great form. Mr. Tom Osborne sang "The Hero of the Day"; Miss A. M. Plews, "Il Bacio"; Mr. Jack Fields, "Fetch John Willie"; and Mr. R. H. Powell was heard to great advantage in two cello solos, which were well received. Mr. Harry Burley scored heavily in "The Two Grenadiers" and "Sir Nigel's Song." Mr. Alf E. Holmes was a great success. Mr. Carl Rozello was much applauded for some wonderful new card tricks and illusions. The Chairman, in the course of a short address, dealt with the objects of the League, and his remarks were very well received. Mr. Fred Bucknall and Mr. Pennington sang a duet, "Love and War," which met with great applause. Mr. Dan Senior gave two humorous songs and Mr. H. Tuke a very amusing turn described as the "Country Concert." Mr. Percy S. Mountain officiated at the piano very ably. A large number of new members were enrolled.

On Sunday evening, February 5th, Mr. W. B. Russell gave an address at the Cross Flatts Beeston Recreation Club, entitled "The John Bull League: Its Objects and Its Aims." There was a very good attendance when Mr. J. H. Wheeler, the President of the Club, took the Chair at 8 o'clock. After an introduction by Mr. Wheeler, Mr. Russell gave his address, which was very well received. General discussion followed, and it is hoped many members of the club will become members of the League.

METROPOLITAN BRANCHES.

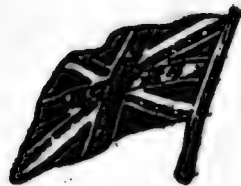
NORTH-WEST LONDON.—The attention of members is directed to the announcement on page 1 of this issue of a Grand Whist Drive, to be held on Thursday next, the 16th inst.

KENNINGTON.—Members are informed that the Smoking Concert which had been arranged to take place on Saturday last at the Prince of Wales' Hotel, Prince's Square, Kennington, has been postponed to to-day (Saturday, 11th inst), at 7.30 p.m.

(For Membership Coupon see page iii. of Cover.)

"ERASMIC"

BRITISH & BEST



The family all know when father uses "Erasmic" his chin is so much smoother and his temper too. "It's all in the lather."

In Nickel Case, Price 10d.
Trial sample 2d. stamps.
Money returned if not satisfied. What could be fairer?
The Erasmic Co., Ltd.,
(Dept. K.), Warrington.



L. Careja & Luxe

JOHN BULL'S OWN CIGAR.

Equal to finest Havanas costing
from 60/- to 120/- per 100.

"La Careja de Luxe"

35/- to 45/- per 100.

Made in England from finest Havana tobacco grown.
The Cigar a man can enjoy.

SPECIAL ADVERTISING OFFER.

We will send a sample "Careja de Luxe" cigar to any address on receipt of four penny stamps. One year only supplied under this offer **EQUAL TO A SMILING HAVANA.**
JAMES & Co. (LONDON) LTD., 45, NEW ST. BIRMINGHAM

Out of the rain into a

MUSTARD BATH

A hot bath to which is added a
couple of tablespoonfuls or so of
COLMAN'S MUSTARD.

LET US MAKE YOU FAT.

2/6 BOX FREE.

We Will Prove at Our Own Expense that it is No Longer Necessary to be Thin, Scraggy, and Undeveloped.



"Look at that pair of skinny scarecrows! Why don't they try Sargol?"

This is a generous offer to every thin man or woman who reads this announcement. We positively guarantee to increase your weight to your own satisfaction, or you need not pay anything. Think this over—think what it means. At our own risk we offer to put 10lb., 15lb., yes, 20lb. of good, solid, permanent flesh on your bones, to fill out hollows in your cheeks, neck, or bust, to get rid of those unhealthy looks, to rejuvenate and re-vitalise your whole body until it tingles with vibrant energy; to do this without drastic diet, "tonics," severe physical culture, detention from business, or any irksome requirements—if we fail it costs you nothing.

We particularly wish to hear from the excessively thin, those who know the humiliation and embarrassment which only skinny people have to suffer in silence. We want to send a free 2s. 6d. package of our new discovery to the people who are called "scraggs" and "laths," to bony women whose clothes never look well, no matter how expensively dressed, and skinny men who fail to gain social or business recognition on account of their starved appearance. We care not whether you have been thin from birth, whether you have lost flesh through sickness, how many flesh-builders you have experimented with. We take the risk and assume it cheerfully. If we cannot put pounds and pounds of healthy flesh on your frame we do not want your money.

The new treatment increases the red corpuscles in the blood, strengthens the nerves, and puts the digestive tract into such condition that your food is assimilated and turned into good, solid, healthy flesh instead of passing through the system undigested and unassimilated. Sargol is founded on a thoroughly

scientific principle, and builds up the thin, weak and debilitated without any nauseous dosing. It is far better than cod liver oil, and certainly is much pleasanter to take.

Send for the 2s. 6d. box to-day. Convince us by your prompt acceptance of this offer that you are writing in good faith and really desire to gain in weight. The 2s. 6d. package which we will send you free will astonish you. We send it that you may see the simple, harmless nature of our new discovery, how easy it is to take, how you gain flesh privately without the knowledge of friends or family until you astonish them by the prompt and unmistakable results.

We could not publish this offer in JOHN BULL if we were not prepared to live up to it. It is only the astonishing results of our new method of treatment that makes such an offer and such a guarantee possible on our part. So cut out the coupon to-day, and post it at once to the Sargol Company (Dept. 72), 124, Holborn, London, E.C., and please send three penny stamps with it to help to pay the distribution expenses. Take our word, you will never regret it.

FREE SARGOL COUPON.

This Certificate with Three Penny Stamps, to help pay postage and distribution expenses, entitles the holder to one 2s. 6d. package of Sargol, the Flesh Builder.

THE SARGOL COMPANY (Dept. 72), 124, HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.



"HARLENE HAIR-DRILL"

GREAT CORONATION OFFER. A CROWN FOR EVERY BRITISH SUBJECT FREE.

Mr. Edwards' first step in this great Coronation offer is to send free supplies of his famous preparation "Harlene" to every person who desires this crowning glory, a luxuriant healthy head of hair.

This is the great Coronation offer made by the world-famous hair specialist Mr. Edwards, of "Harlene Hair-Drill" fame.

No matter what the present condition of your hair may be, no matter how thin or weak, or how worried you may be with scalp trouble, such as scurf, dandruff, greasiness, etc., this promise of a crown is made to you.

Every person who desires to acquire the personal crown has only to fill in and forward as directed the free gift coupon below to receive in return a full supply of the necessary preparations for the cultivation of hair growth. Not only will a supply of Harlene be sent, but also a box of the delightful shampoo powder "Cremex," or the cleansing of the head. There will also be sent an interesting manual of instructions on the "Harlene Hair-Drill" method.

This is the Coronation Year Gift made by the proprietor of the world-famous "Harlene," and the inventor of "Harlene Hair-Drill." Is it not more than sufficient to induce you to begin at once to cultivate a new growth of hair by securing the necessary preparations now offered gratis?

One has only to examine the tell-tale brush or comb to realise that hair trouble exists. Those few hairs in the teeth of the comb and in the meshes of the brush prove conclusively that the hair is beginning to thin and needs immediate attention. Neglect now may for ever rob you of your opportunity of possessing a crown of rich, free-growing, healthy hair.

The "Harlene Hair-Drill" method will and does grow hair. Not only does it

grow hair on those places from whence it has fallen, but it strengthens the remaining hair, and by systematic application will turn dull, fading locks to their natural fresh, full-coloured condition.

The gifts that the inventor of "Harlene Hair-Drill" makes in order to assist you to secure your crown are:—

1. A special supply of the world-famous hairgrower and scalp tonic "Harlene," the preparation that does actually grow hair in splendidly abundant masses.
2. A supply of "Cremex," a delightful shampoo powder, the use of which cleans the hair of all loose scurf matter, dandruff, dust, dirt, etc., and prepares the scalp for the practice of "Harlene Hair-Drill."
3. An interesting book which tells you just what to do in order to grow strong healthy hair. This book is of the utmost interest, for no matter what your particular hair trouble may be, the method of ridding yourself of the same is clearly indicated.

It is sufficient, in order to secure this gift, to fill in the coupon given below, and to post to the address indicated. With each application must be enclosed three penny stamps to cover the actual cost of postage on the parcel.

For the convenience of readers it may be mentioned that further supplies of "Harlene" are obtainable of all chemists and stores in bottles at 2s., 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d., and "Cremex" Shampoo Powders, in boxes of six, at 1s. per box, or direct from the proprietors on receipt of P.O. addressed to:—

A GREAT CORONATION COMPETITION WITH £500 CASH PRIZES.

- 1st GRAND PRIZE.—£500 IN CASH to the lady with the finest head of hair.
- 1st GRAND PRIZE.—£500 IN CASH to the Gentleman with the finest head of hair.
- 1st GRAND PRIZE.—£250 IN CASH to the little Girl with the best head of hair.
- 1st GRAND PRIZE.—£250 IN CASH to the Boy with the best head of hair.

THE SIMPLE CONDITIONS OF ENTRY.

- 1st.—If you are not already a user of "Harlene," you should at once send for the triple gift of "Harlene Hair-Drill" Outfit, which will be sent you free of cost.
- 2nd.—Each person entering the Competition must send to the Edwards Harlene Co. a photograph in which a good view of the hair is clearly given. This photograph will be judged by a Committee of experts.
- 3rd.—It is necessary that each competitor shall be a user of "Harlene," and therefore shall send a wrapper from any bottle of "Harlene" which has been used by the competitor—a 1s., 2s. 6d.,

FREE TRIAL OUTFIT COUPON.

This Coupon entitles its holder to a Free Outfit for increasing the Beauty and Growth of the Hair.

To the EDWARDS' HARLENE CO., 95 and 96, High Holborn, London, W.C. Kindly send me one of the Toilet Outfits as per your offer in above article. I enclose 3d. in stamps to cover the postal charges to any part of the world.

NAME

ADDRESS

JOHN BULL, February 11th, 1911.

or 4s. 6d. bottle. Wrappers from the Sample Outfit will not be accepted.

4th.—It is an absolute condition of entry that the decision of the Committee is taken as final, from which there is no appeal.

5th.—All photographs must reach The Edwards Harlene Co. not later than June 21st, 1911, the day before the Coronation, and must bear the name and address of the sender, together with any particulars that may assist the judging committee in arriving at a decision, written on a slip pasted at the back of the photograph. Photographs may be sent at any time from now, but in any case not later than June 21st, 1911.

6th.—This competition is open to the Colonies as well as those in the British Isles.

7th.—No responsibility for the delay of return of photographs can be recognised.

The announcement of the result will be published in the "Daily Mail," "Daily Express," and "Daily Chronicle," on July 13th, and the distribution of prizes will take place on that day.

BULL'S EYES.

NOTES OF INTERROGATION:—

How will the Parliament Bill be "met" ?
Does Mr. Ginnell spell it "rude" or "rued" ?
Is the Canadian version called "Yankee Boodle" ?
Doesn't Lord Gladstone know the difference between black and white ?
Will the *Liberator* be quite so "free" in future ?
Isn't the *Thunderer* making a lot of noise already ?
Aren't there plenty of "Harriets" in the West End area ?
Does the professional footballer ever undervalue himself ?
Are they talking of fool-Hardie statements in Wales ?
Would the two-day County cricket match prove a "draw" ?
Is "The Witness for the Defence" a trying play ?
Is Gray making the billiard players blue ?

"What is a Post-Impressionist ?" asks a contemporary. A letter-sorter, we should say.

It is fitting that automatic pistols should be worked by coppers.

The heading, "Parliament for Monte Carlo," sounds like a Party game for visitors.

An ear-trumpet has been provided at Marylebone Court for the use of partially deaf persons. They may now hear more than is good for them.

There are very few sound horses in London, we are told. But the motors give us sound and smell.

A man armed with a loaded revolver has been arrested at the Bank of England. Perhaps he only wanted to draw on it.

The Frankfort lady who has started a fund to provide poor actresses with necessary stage clothes must have seen the Salome dance.

"Are there no English Cabinet-Makers ?" asks the *Express*. Certainly. Mr. Asquith and—others.

The doctor who performed that operation by matchlight doubtless considered it a striking case.

A writer is surprised that many women attended the recent boxing-match at Olympia. But they are always attracted by a ring.

Sentry, which won a race at Lingfield recently, evidently had plenty of "go."

"Footbinding is now a criminal offence in China," according to the Chinese Minister. The enlightened Chinese woman will now wear tight boots instead.

"Bigamy by a Blunder," reads a headline. It is usually a mis-lake—of a wife.

The list of births in a recent issue of the *Times* commenced with Bellows. Quite appropriate.

Although in the new sovereign the head is turned to the left, we are assured that the coin looks all right.

Judge Willis says he "never got any great advantage from reading Browning." But that may not be the poet's fault.

Prison warders have been airing their grievances. They cannot complain if they are told to "Shut up."

The inventor who is perfecting a motor horn with eighteen notes need not trouble about a note of exclamation, the unlucky pedestrian will provide that.

The statement that Germany aims at the electrification of China and Japan is reassuring. We feared she was preparing to electrify the world.

A Stock Exchange report states that the rubber market "closed buoyant." But some of the recent flotations are in very low water.

The swearing in of the new M.P.'s is over. The swearing at has not yet begun.

The inmate of the Holborn Infirmary, who "eats all the needles he can find," must not complain if he gets a "stitch" in his side.

The title of a recent publication, "Speeches for All Occasions," is ambitious. There are times when, as the coster put it, "there ain't no word for it."

Father Vaughan says you can always tell the Devil to "go to hell." But people who are not so sure about the future might think politeness a reasonable precaution.

Of course the sugar-loaf hats will be described as sweet confections.

BOOKS TO BE SHELVED:—

"Greed." A very taking story.
"An Account." Well rendered.
"The Way of a Man." Difficult to understand.
"The Imperfect Branch." Breaks off rather abruptly.
"Open Spaces." Not enough in it.
"The Essence of Life." Shows powers of concentration.
"Live Men's Shoes." The end is fitting.
"The Gates of the Past." Will not easily be shut.
"A Lady of the Garter." Displays understanding.
"Half a Truth." We prefer the other half.
"The Third Wife." The better-half of the story is trying.
"The Truth About Spam." The author has imagination.

AMAZING PHENOMENA

New Element More Active than Radium and More Powerful than the Interchange of Blood.

Sequarine Serum Tested by the Czar's Physician (Prof. G. Von Hirsch), and by Prof. Mariett, of Vienna; Prof. Eulenberg, Professors Fremy and Susor, of St. Petersburg; Prof. Richter, of Berlin; and Prof. Goizet, of Paris.

Sufferers are Warned not to Mistake Imitations for Genuine Sequarine.

The origin of energy within the human body has long been a subject for the study of savants. Knowledge that nature has a method of changing matter to energy and vice versa is the basis of many theories, but heretofore the material form of element in which energy exists within the human body has been a mystery. In searching for this element, Prof. Brown-Sequard, F.R.S., F.R.C.P. (London), LL.D. (Cambridge), started from the point of comparison between youth and old age. In the blood and tissues of healthy young persons he discovered infinitesimal quantities of a phenomenally active substance which assumed a crystalline form when associated with phosphoric acid. Careful observations developed the astonishing fact that the quantity of this substance (scientifically denoted CaH_2N_2) gradually decreased as old age approached. It was also noted that any sudden diminution of this substance in the body was immediately followed by weakness and illness, whilst an increase of the substance as quickly brought about an increase of strength.

The Cause of Disease and Weakness

Explained to Par a Biological Society.

These facts led the Professor to assume that Sequarine Serum (as the substance was subsequently named) fulfilled the important rôle of a vitaliser within the organism, and that its inadequacy was the principal cause of disease and loss of strength.

To prove this assumption he adopted the novel method of extracting the newly discovered substance (Sequarine Serum) from an animal and injecting it into a sufferer from chronic illness. The result was startling and far exceeded his most sanguine expectations. The first injection produced increased strength, and after repeating the experiment the patient completely recovered from his former state of weakness and ill-health.

After further successful tests, Professor Brown-Sequard communicated his secret to the medical world in a paper read before the Paris Biological Society, and study of the action of Sequarine in the human body was taken up by many doctors. The results of their investigations proved conclusively that the Serum is the basis of animal vitality, and is capable of transmutation to energy as required by the organism. In other words, Sequarine is materialised energy, which may be extracted from an animal and supplied with marvellous benefit to a human being who is lacking in this element, and consequently ill or debilitated.

Eminent Scientists Test Sequarine.

Time after time Sequarine was tested by such eminent men as Prof. G. Von Hirsch, Physician-in-Ordinary to H.M. the Czar, Professor Eulenberg of Berlin, Professor Mariett of Vienna, Professors Fremy and Susor, of St. Petersburg, Professor Richter, of Berlin, Professor Goizet, of Paris, and many others. When the Serum was injected or swallowed, it immediately increased the general vitality, and its continued use for a short period effectively cured Anæmia, Neurasthenia, Diabetes, General Weakness, Incipient Paralysis, Indigestion, Gout, Sciatica, Rheumatism, Locomotor Ataxy, Lost Vitality, Wasting Diseases, and Functional Weakness of any kind.

The Remedy of To-morrow.

A scientist of international reputation vouchsafed the opinion that Sequarine will become as common and be considered as necessary in the houses of the people as the most ordinary article of food. He calls Sequarine a veritable "elixir of life," and cites cases showing that "the old have been made young again" by its use. Sequarine has all the properties of a nerve food, the purifying qualities of blood cleanser and tissue regenerator; whilst it acts at the same time as a corrector of functional disturbances. Hence it will without doubt be the great physiological remedy of to-morrow.

Sequarine Serum Book Free.

Sequarine has already found a place in standard Pharmacopœias all over the world, and is being prescribed by thousands of doctors, including Physicians to Royalty.

The Serum is now prepared in immense quantities in the laboratories of the largest pharmacy in Switzerland. It is ready for use in two forms—for injection and for taking like an ordinary medicine. To make the serum known and easily obtainable, the Sequarine Serum Book, explaining Professor Brown-Sequard's discovery in simple language, is being given free to all who write for it.

The Free Sequarine Serum Book tells exactly how Sequarine is extracted from animals, and how it invigorates the body, increases health, energy, repairs tissue waste, and gives the nervous system steadiness and power. It tells how Sequarine prolongs life by retarding vital decay, and describes in detail (citing numerous doctors' observations) how Sequarine Serum cures Nervous Disorders, Neurasthenia, Anæmia, Gout, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Diabetes, Dropsy, Indigestion, Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxy, General Debility, etc. Every sufferer from any of the above diseases should call or write for the Sequarine Serum Book. To obtain it simply send name and address to C. Richter and Co., Manufacturing Chemists, 59, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.



Professor BROWN-SEQUARD, F.R.S., F.R.C.P. (London), LL.D. (Cambridge), The Discoverer of Sequarine.

WARNING!

Owing to the world-wide success of the Sequarine Serum a would-be imitation is being advertised in a manner calculated to make the public believe that it is similar to Sequarine. Patients should note that Sequarine is named in honour of its discoverer, Prof. Brown-Sequard, F.R.S., F.R.C.P. (London), LL.D. (Cambridge). This serum is prepared by qualified chemists in strict accordance with the formula of Prof. Brown-Sequard, and every bottle is inspected by a registered medical man before it is sent out. Sufferers from illness should send for the Sequarine Serum book before undergoing treatment, as it will be seen from this book that the would-be imitation referred to differs in every respect from genuine Sequarine.

C. RICHTER & CO., Manufacturing Chemists, (established 1782), 59, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.

THE LONDON CITY & MIDLAND BANK, LIMITED, ESTABLISHED 1838.

Authorized Capital	£22,200,000
Subscribed Capital	£19,148,340
Paid-up Capital	£3,989,237
Reserve Fund	£3,590,313

DIRECTORS.

SIR EDWARD H. HOLDEN, Bart., Chairman and Managing Director.
 WILLIAM GRAHAM BRADSHAW, Esq., London, Deputy-Chairman.
 The Right Hon. LORD AIREDALE, P.C., Leeds; Sir PERCY RILLY BATES
 Bart., Liverpool; CHARLES G. BEALE, Esq., Birmingham; ROBERT CLOVER
 HEAZLEY, Esq., Liverpool; Sir WILLIAM BENJAMIN BOWRING, Bart.,
 Liverpool; JOHN ALEXANDER CHRISTIE, Esq., London; Sir G. F.
 FAUDEL-PHILLIPS, Bart., G.C.I.E., London; FREDERICK HYNDY FOX,
 Esq., Liverpool; H. SIMPSON GEE, Esq., Leicester; JOHN HOWARD
 GUYTHORP, Esq., London; ARTHUR T. KEEN, Esq., Birmingham; The
 Right Hon. LORD PIRRIE, K.P., London; The Right Hon. LORD
 ROTHERHAM, London; THOMAS ROYDEN, Esq., Liverpool; WILLIAM
 FITZTHOMAS WYLBY, Esq., Coventry.

HEAD OFFICE, 5, THREADNEEDLE STREET, LONDON, E.C.
 Joint General Managers: J. M. MADDERS, S. B. MURRAY, F. HYDE.
 Secretary: E. J. MORRIS. City Manager: A. D. RUTHERFORD.

BALANCE-SHEET, 31st December, 1910.

LIABILITIES.		£	s.	d.
To Capital Paid up, viz.:	£12 10s. 0d. per Share on 119,139			
Shares of £50 each		3,989,237	10	0
Reserve Fund		3,590,313	15	0
Dividend payable on 1st February, 1911		359,031	7	6
Balance of Profit and Loss Account		102,301	0	2
		8,040,881	12	8
Current, Deposit and other Accounts		73,414,509	9	2
Acceptances on Account of Customers		6,461,941	6	10
		£87,017,334	8	8
ASSETS.		£	s.	d.
By Cash and Bullion in hand and Cash at				
Bank of England		13,332,567	0	6
Money at Call and at Short Notice		9,810,743	15	4
		23,143,310	15	10
INVESTMENTS:				
Consols and other British Government				
Securities		3,748,536	10	8
Stocks Guaranteed by British Government				
Indian and British Railway Debenture				
and Preference Stocks, British Corpora-				
tion Stocks, Colonial and Foreign				
Government Stocks, etc.		4,948,587	10	6
		8,697,124	0	7
Bills of Exchange		6,686,140	10	0
		33,526,575	6	5
Advances on Current Accounts, Loans on				
Security and other Accounts		41,088,146	1	7
Liabilities of Customers for Acceptances				
as per contra		6,461,941	6	10
Bank Premises at Head Office and Branches		1,840,671	13	10
		£87,017,334	8	8

EDWARD H. HOLDEN, CHAIRMAN AND MANAGING DIRECTOR.
 W. G. BRADSHAW, DEPUTY-CHAIRMAN.

CHARLES G. BEALE, } DIRECTORS.
 T. ROYDEN, }

REPORT OF THE AUDITORS TO THE SHAREHOLDERS OF THE LONDON CITY AND MIDLAND BANK LIMITED.

In accordance with the provisions of Sub-section 2 of Section 113 of the Companies (Consolidation) Act, 1908, we report as follows:—

We have examined the above Balance Sheet in detail with the books at Head Office and with the certified Returns from the Branches. We have satisfied ourselves as to the correctness of the Cash Balances and the Bills of Exchange and have verified the correctness of the Money at Call and Short Notice. We have also verified the Securities representing the Investments of the Bank, and having obtained all the information and explanations we have required, we are of opinion that such Balance Sheet is properly drawn up so as to exhibit a true and correct view of the state of the Company's affairs according to the best of our information and the explanations given to us and as shown by the books of the Company.

WHINNEY, SMITH & WHINNEY, CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS, Auditors.
 London, 9th January, 1911.

The Bank has Branches and Sub-Branches in London, the suburbs, and throughout the country. It also has Agents in all the principal Cities of the world. Every kind of Banking business is transacted at the Head Office and Branches. Bills, Annuities, Coupons and Dividends are collected in all parts of the United Kingdom, the Colonies, and in Foreign Countries. Purchase and Sale of Stocks and Funds are effected. For the convenience of Customers, monies can be paid in at any of the Branches and advised the same day to their own account. Strong Rooms are provided for the security of Deeds and other property lodged by the Customers of the Bank. Every Officer of the Bank is pledged by a signed Declaration to secrecy as to the business affairs of the Bank and its Customers.

THE FOREIGN BRANCH OFFICE FINCH LANE, E.C.

Telegraphic Address—"Cinnatraz, London." Telephone—2481 London Wall.
 ISSUES Currency Drafts on all Cities, Circular Letters of Credit and Circular Notes payable all over the world; also makes Mail and Telegraphic Transfers to all Cities. COLLECTS Foreign Bills. PURCHASE approved Foreign Bills. ESTABLISHES Commercial Credits on behalf of Customers available anywhere against the usual shipping documents. Drafts, &c., may be obtained direct from the Head Office or Branches, which are always ready to give quotations.

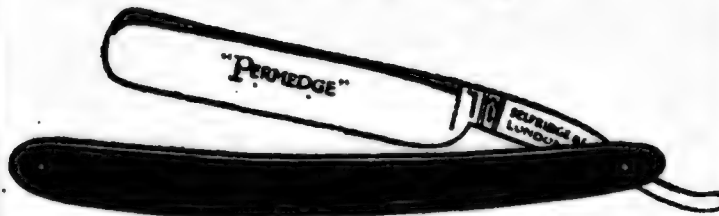
THE SHIPPING DEPARTMENT.

Telegraphic Address—"Cinnatraz, London." Telephone—2481 London.
 Is specially organized to look after Shippers' Freight Remittances from, and Disbursements to, all parts of the World by mail or cable.

EXECUTORS AND TRUSTEES.

A separate Company has been formed by the Bank for undertaking the Executorship and Trusteeship of Wills and Marriage Settlements, and also as Trustees for Debenture Holders.
 Telegraphic Address—"Cinnatraz, London." Telephone—2481 London Wall.

Shave with a Razor that keeps away that burning after-feeling



—and hundreds of men who are already using these razors will tell you that now they get smoother and cleaner shaves than they ever had before. It is built of microscopically examined Sheffield Silver steel, hollow ground, takes on a keen edge and keeps it long. Write and tell us whether your beard is strong, medium, or light, and we will suit you with a $\frac{3}{4}$ in., $\frac{5}{8}$ in. or $\frac{1}{2}$ in. accordingly.

Every one is backed by our year guarantee and if it does not do as we say, we will exchange or GIVE YOU ALL YOUR MONEY BACK. We pay postage throughout the British Isles.

Black Handle 3/- Ivory Handle 5/-

SELFRIDGE & CO. LTD.,
 OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.

PRIVATE
 DETECTIVES

KIMPTONS
 Prompt
 Reliable
 Honest
 CONSULTATION FREE.

Telephone: 8727 Gerrard.

Telegrams: 'KIMPTONISM, LONDON.' 71 STRAND, W.C.



CASTLE
 COLLARS

Faced with genuine Irish Linen of our own manufacture. Castle Collars do not crack or split: neither do they turn yellow in washing, but retain their whiteness to the end.

Collars in all 81 gile shapes, six for 2/6 (on Per dozen, 4/11).

Dress Shirts, "Matchless" 5/11
 quality each

Shirts refitted from, per 14/-
 half-dozen

Illustrated List post free.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, Ltd.
 44, E. Doregill Place

LONDON. BELFAST. LIVERPOOL

Founded
 on good
 materials

JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG.

(THE EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.)

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when sending cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS. when referring to previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of enquiries received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," and only those of general interest will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "business" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.

AUTHORS and artists submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded but will endeavour to return unaccepted work when stamped, addressed envelopes are sent for the purpose. All matters submitted must be original unless otherwise stated. The most suitable lengths for articles and stories are about 750 words (one column), or 1,500 words (a page).

The Editor cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china pictures, coins, books, etc.

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be sent in the first instance; if inspection of the originals is required a request will be forwarded to that effect.

Applications for back numbers of JOHN BULL must enclose stamps at the rate of 1d. per copy, and must in addition specify the dates of the issues required. The Publisher regrets that, owing to the pressure of business, it is impossible for him to undertake a roving search through the office files to ascertain the dates of issues containing particular articles.

CANADIAN READERS are thanked for copies of papers and letters of encouragement in regard to our exposure of the facts about Canadian Emigration. Good luck to all the boys in the Dominion.

BRITISHER (Birmingham) is upset because when recently having a "Stock Room" at a Dublin hotel, he found that most of the other firms there were foreigners; and he wonders what it will be like when we have Home Rule. No hurry.

"FATHER OF VICTIM" says the Thames Ironworks Company celebrated the launch of the *Thunderer* by giving their men a day's holiday—and stopping their wages! How they must have thundered!

GATESHEAD READER thinks it hard on single women that many of the Labour Exchanges are staffed by wives of men in good positions. Hear, hear!

SERVETUS (Tolmorden) is already asking us for a tip about *Forerunner II.* for the Lincoln. He has not finished hurdling yet, and much may happen between now and the third week in March.

A. B. (Liverpool).—You must not take too seriously our suggestion that *Will Crooks* should lead the Labour Party.

H. MCC. (Edinburgh), apropos of the large number of solicitors who have recently been charged with defalcations, suggests that we introduce a Bill into Parliament providing for the half-yearly inspection of lawyers' accounts by the Public Auditor. What a lot of public auditors we should require!

"ONE IN DOUBT" asks:—"Would it be legal for me to have a private telephone at my private house to receive messages relating to betting? All accounts to be settled weekly; no prepaid account. Trusting for a favourable reply." Why not?

J. K. (Folkestone) wasted a guinea on *A. Debenham* (72, New Bond Street), who advertises every day for homes.

W. H. (Cheshire) wants to know how to become a prison-warder. There is no accounting for tastes. It isn't a job we should hanker after ourselves. He can probably procure his birth certificate in the place where he was born. At least that is where we should look for it if we were he.

D. VAN B. (Glasgow) is a Dutchman, who writes:—"To my knowledge my wife (who is English) had never any dirt or stones thrown at her" in Holland. What luck!

J. F. (Catrine) makes a serious complaint against *John McLauchlan*, *Football Bookie*, *Flushing*, and seems to have been badly treated.

E. H. (Stockton).—It is very good of the *Wesleyan* minister to keep on advertising us. We shall really have to buy a keg of rum for his missionary societies.

M. M. M. (Rutlandshire).—Money-lenders' circulars are irritating but difficult to stop.

P. W. C. (Newton Abbot) objects to the City of London being classified as a health resort by a weather bureau. But some people do thrive there.

J. C. S. (Plymouth).—How nice of the *Sunday Chronicle* to say that an Edinburgh station is the largest in England. This will not do.

"PERCYESS."—Foreign lotteries may be all right, but the "bankers" who sell the tickets generally overcharge.

W. M. (Bradford).—If you are sure of your facts and have witnesses, you might prosecute the policeman, but his colleagues would probably be spiteful if they ever caught you bending.

G. U. (Fife) complains of a Football Bookmaker, *James Wilson*, of Middelburg.

W. C. L. (Greenwich).—If landlords are inquisitorial, your best course is not to take their messages.

H. L. C. (Sheerness).—It is certainly hard that people can't get jobs because "they have not got a parson or some other mighty man to give them a shove." But we suppose some kind of reference is generally necessary.

F. H. A. (Bethnal Green) wants to know the meaning of the phrase, "all that glitters is not gold." It refers, obviously, to the products of Birmingham. "PUZZLED" (Edinburgh).—Surely, leisure is implied by attendance at a music-hall, though it is sometimes hard work to decipher the jokes in the songs.

F. E. I. (Clapham).—You are quite right. *British goods*, being more substantial, need not fear the rivalry of foreign shoddy. You have summed up the case in a nutshell. We shall have to put you on the Bench.

(Continued on page 223.)

FOR SALE.—Two House Property Certificates City Life Assurance Company for £500 and £200, payable £14 7s. 6d. and £7 3s. 9d. annually. Amounts paid by holder, £115 and £57 10s.

"M." 13, Prince Albert Street, Brighton.

A Nursing Mother



Nervous Headache. Neuralgia

Loss of Appetite—

Every wife, every mother, will understand the relief and happiness that came to Mrs. Gordon when she found that Phosferine dispelled her nervousness, sleeplessness, restored her appetite, and enabled her to nurse her baby again. The baby was feeble and backward, owing to Mrs. Gordon's nervous condition, and on the advice of a Pharmaceutical Chemist, she took Phosferine and experienced the most wonderful improvement in herself and child. That nursing mothers should have their health and strength maintained is of the very highest importance, and every thoughtful husband will realise that it is a practical kindness to make sure his wife knows of Mrs. Gordon's tribute to the direct efficacy and economy of Phosferine.

Are readily cured.

Mrs. Gordon, 11, Rusford Street, Middlesborough, writes:—"When my baby was a month old, I suffered so acutely from severe headaches that I could not sleep at night, my appetite failed completely and what with want of rest, and loss of nourishment, I fell into a low, nervous, irritable condition. My baby was sadly backward and feeble, owing to the scantiness and poverty of my milk. My chemist recommended me to give Phosferine a trial, stating that it would improve the flow of milk and benefit both my child and myself. After the first two or three doses I felt much better, and have not had any headache since. I continued using it, and now feel stronger, can sleep well, and my appetite has wonderfully improved. My little one is also greatly benefitted, she does not cry nearly so much, and friends have remarked how well she looks. I feel very grateful for the good Phosferine has done both of us. One of my brothers found Phosferine most valuable in neuralgic toothache, a few doses proved sufficient, and he has had no return of the pain since."—November 3, 1910.

PHOSFERINE

THE GREATEST OF ALL TONICS.

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Neuralgia
Rheumatism
Brain-fag
Indigestion

Premature Decay
Myocardic Weakness
Nervous Headaches
Sciatica

Anemia
Malaria
Stomach
Nervousness



and all disorders consequent upon a reduced state of the nervous system.

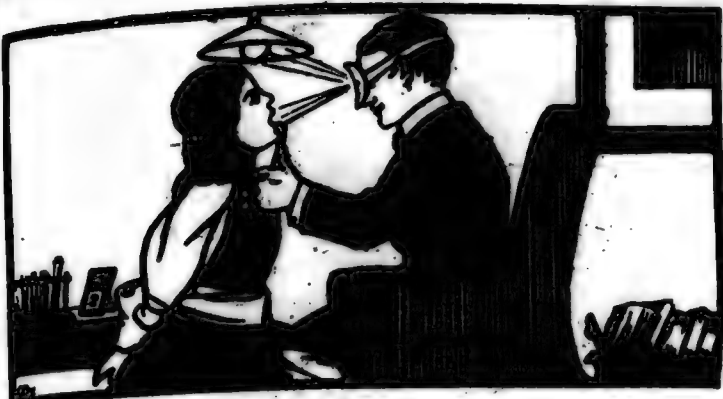


THE ROYAL TONIC.

Phosferine has been supplied by Royal Commands to the Royal Family, H.M. the Empress of Russia, H.M. the Queen of Roumania, H.M. the King of Greece, H.M. the King of Spain, and the Imperial Family of China.

And the Principal Royalty throughout the World

The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/11 size



SORE THROAT: ITS CURE AND PREVENTION.

The sore throat epidemic is still raging, and many cases are reported in which this common ailment has developed into some dangerous throat disease like Diphtheria. For this reason doctors are busy just now examining sore throats, as depicted in the above illustration.

Science has now provided the physician with a means not only of curing and preventing sore throat, but also safeguarding people against the many infectious diseases, of which sore throat is a symptom. The name of this remedy is Wulfin's Formamint, and every reader of JOHN BULL can test its efficacy by sending the attached coupon to-day for a free sample.

"Formamint tablets have quite cured my sore throat," writes Mr. Justin McCarthy, the well-known author and ex-M.P.

"I have never had sore throat since using Formamint, though I suffered periodically before," writes a prominent physician in *The Practitioner*.

These pleasant-tasting tablets are sucked like sweets. They infuse into the saliva a disinfecting substance which quickly permeates the whole mouth cavity and destroys here the germs causing sore throat and other infectious maladies.

The pain of sore throat is thus allayed at once. Inflammation and swelling quickly subside. The membranes feel deliciously cool, clean, and refreshed. It no longer hurts to speak or swallow. In a short time the sore throat is cured.

"The Divine Patti" Testifies.

"I find Formamint tablets very beneficial to the throat," writes Madame Adelina Patti, "the Queen of Song," who is one of that distinguished company of Formamint-users which includes the leader of the Unionist Party, the Right Hon. Arthur J. Balfour, M.P., Lord Glantawe, Mr. C. C. Hutchinson, K.C., Sir Gilbert Parker, M.P., and many others.

Why is Formamint so popular both with physicians and the public? Because it is a *genuine* remedy, as Lord Kingsale has publicly stated. "I find Formamint tablets are *all* that you say they are," he writes, "and I have recommended them to many friends."

Better than anyone's recommendation, however, is a personal trial of Formamint, which you are now invited to make. Simply fill in your name and address on the coupon below and post in an open envelope bearing a halfpenny stamp.

Having tried *genuine* Formamint, which is sold by all chemists, price 1s. 11d. per bottle, you will be careful to avoid the many imitations which its success has produced. These are worthless.

Free Sample.

Messrs. A. Wulfin & Co.,
12, Chancery St., London, W.C.

Please send me a sample of
Formamint, gratis and post
free.

Name

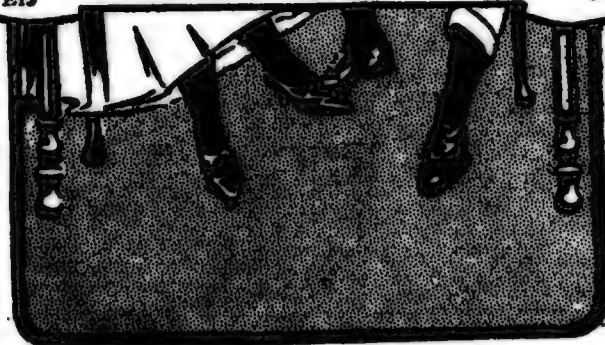
Address

17.



Comfort is the dominant feature of **Jason's** Hose. Comfort, because **Jason's** are all wool—the recognised best & healthiest footwear. Comfort, because the **Jason's** process makes the hose soft and silky to the feel—easy to wear. Comfort, because **Jason's** hose never shrinks—never becomes too small. In all styles, art colourings, vertical and fancy stripes—lace, plain or ribbed—for ladies, men & children. Of all Drapers, Ladies' and Men's Outfitters. In case of difficulty, write to
JASON HOSIERY CO., LEICESTER.

E15



Keep your Boys at Home.

George Gray's highest breaks, including the World's record break, have been made on **RILEY'S Standard Tables**.



The **RILEY'S** Miniature Table is built in exact proportion to the full size, and the game requires equal skill to play. Whatever size your room there is a **RILEY'S** Table to fit. **RILEY'S** Billiard Tables to place on your own dining table cost from **25 7s. 6d.** upwards. The 4ft. 4in. size, **25 5s.**, is suitable for most rooms. **RILEY'S** Combined Dining and Billiard Tables are easily converted, and most convenient from **213 10s.** Cash or Easy Payments. These prices include all accessories. Carriage paid to nearest railway station. **FREE** on receipt of postcard full detailed Illustrated Catalogue of Billiard and Dining Tables.

E. J. RILEY, Ltd., Crown Billiard Works, Aorington.

London Showrooms: 147, Aldersgate Street, E.C.

FARROW'S BANK LTD.,

Incorporated under the Joint Stock Companies Acts.

THE PEOPLE'S BANK.

Authorised Share Capital - **£500,000.**

BANKING ACCOUNTS

OPENED with **25** and Cheque Books Supplied.
Booklet and Balance Sheet Free.

HEAD OFFICE—

1, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.
BRANCHES THROUGHOUT THE KINGDOM.

E. J. B. (Walworth) did not like the look of an announcement of a *Thanksgiving Service* at the Browning Hall for the Removal of the Pauper Disqualification for Old Age Pensions. But as Sir John Simon, the Solicitor-General, was to be present, perhaps the Thanksgiving included other things as well.

J. W. S. thinks notice ought to be given of any proposed taxation before it is introduced in the Budget, so that people interested might discuss it. We are afraid the answer of the Chancellor of the Exchequer would be that they might also take steps to evade it.

A. J. T. (Hove).—We will bear in mind the contents of your letter when the *Shops Bill* comes before the House.

"CALIFORNIAN READER."—Quite a good *chestnut*.

W. B. (Liverpool) tells us it is the custom of certain barbers who open on Sundays not to pay their assistants until Sunday evening—thus making sure of their turning up on that day. Such a practice cannot be too strongly condemned!

NORTH-EAST.—We are considering a scheme for carrying into effect your charitable suggestion. Meantime, we retain the postal order.

C. F. D. (Vancouver, B.C.) complains of the laxity of the *Canadian postal authorities*, and says that many letters and papers are never delivered or traced. We hope it is nothing more than carelessness, though there must be a great temptation to retain JOHN BULL.

A. E. P. (South Lambeth) points out that *Lloyd's Weekly News*, the *Daily Express*, and the *Illustrated London News* are entitled to a crumb of the "Biscuit" awarded to the *Daily Mirror*, the *Daily News*, and the *Daily Mail*, these journals having also treated as a current item the old photograph of the King of Spain listening to the petition of a peasant woman. He adds that the *Daily Graphic* was the first in this country to print the photograph, it appearing in the issue of that paper dated May 15th, 1905. We all get "spoiled" at times. But when the *Looking-Glass* chaffs us for publishing in our issue of January 14th something which appeared in its columns on January 7th, we may remark that we go to press a week before our publishing date.

B. F. (Birmingham).—Yes, we consider suggestion and auto-suggestion to be human agencies, but why deny that *wireless telegraphy* is miraculous? The question of "jerry-built babies" is rather a large one.

C. Y. (Persian Gulf).—We do our best to get about all over the world, but we have not yet appointed an agent out there. Consider yourself to be special commissioner to the Shah, the Shah, the wonderful Shah of Pershal.

C. T. (Brentwood).—We really do not see how it would be possible to compel employers to give good characters. But a French lady informs us that bad characters may not be given in France. If you are dissatisfied with your servant, you simply give her no character at all.

Nurse A. B. (Ferryhill) wants to form an *England for the English League*. Why not join the John Bull one in the meantime?

Mrs. M. L. W. (Kensington).—We really do not know why you thought that "perhaps it might interest" us to know your experience when taking your children along High Street, Kensington. We certainly think you are "a nuisance" if you persist in wheeling your perambulator on the pavement. Vehicles ought to be trundled in the middle of the road.

T. B. (Birmingham) has made "some remarkable discoveries regarding cures for *chronic diseases*, etc.," and is surprised that doctors do not greet him with enthusiasm. Does he want to take the bread out of their mouths?

"A SHIRLEY READER" is excited about an advertisement which says: "No blockheads need apply." We hope he withheld his application.

W. D. (Wigan) wants to know how he could go about getting "a berth as valet"? Why not learn the anecdotes in the "society" papers?

"FANNY" writes:—"Sir,—Can My Husband sell My home up when the house is in My name and I have Paid the Rent the last 2 years he does not pay for what he heats." He should be given the cold shoulder.

A. B. (Leicester).—We are dealing with the scurrilous rag in question, heartily congratulations to your local branch of the John Bull League on its recent successful activities.

"MIRROR" (Haymarket).—We do not advise you to go to matrimonial agencies. If you can't find a wife for yourself, better remain a bachelor.

B. J. (Hull) asks about the *Albion Photo Co.* (2, Shakespeare Street, Hull).

N. S. (Bristol) wants to know if there are plenty of arms and ammunition all over the country in case of invasion? We hope so.

J. L. (Colwyn).—We can scarcely take sides on questions of patent rights without hearing both parties for about a month, and our hands are pretty full just now. We note that your district affords opportunities for a doctor to open a practice.

R. A. (Colwyn Bay).—Of course, the title *Defender of the Faith* was conferred by a Pope for the defence of the Roman Catholic faith. But Anglicans claim that they continued that faith in a reformed shape, so the King, as head of the Anglican Church, can still call himself F.D. Besides, few people like giving up a title.

W. A. (Belfast) complains of Charles Coleman (*Football Commission Agent*, Flushing).

T. M. (Dublin) is an old soldier, who is indignant with his son for espousing the cause of *Major McBride*, who has been saying insulting things about the British Army. He asks, "What would you advise me to do?" That all depends upon the boy's age—and size!

H. W. C. (Seven Kings) complains that a local doctor declined to attend his child, who was dangerously ill with croup, on the ground that he "only attended people he knew." This is surely a new rule of medical etiquette.

J. A. A. (Tottenham).—There would be something in your point but for the fact that we sent a marked copy containing the paragraph to the *reverend gentleman*.

R. F. (Halifax).—We never consume our own "Biscuits"—otherwise we might have none left for other people.

J. E. S. (London).—The suggested names of those three new Peers are really too chestnuty!

T. H. (Merthyr).—The report you send us is correctly quoted, but it was published in our issue of October 16th, 1909.

F. J. B. (Sheffield).—We are glad to notice that at the recent mock election at the Park Conservative Club, the Independent Business candidate headed the poll. Now for the real turtle!

"RADIVON" (Nottingham).—We cannot take upon ourselves the responsibility of recommending any particular Literary Agency.

(We regret we are obliged to hold over a large number of replies.)



TO H.M. THE KING

"Black & White" Whisky

Jas. Buchanan & Co., Ltd.,
Glasgow & London.

COOL

Cope's
Bond of Union

tastes as cool in a 6d. briar as
in a half-guinea straight-grain.
It is blended to give a cool smoke,
cool from the first puff to the last.

Medium - 5d. an oz.

Mild - 5½d. "

Pipe Charges 5½d. per packet.

Cope's

Never bites
the tongue.

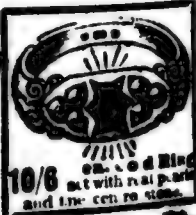
Bond of Union

FREE FOR A POSTCARD.

A postcard sent to-day will bring you within
24 hours H. Samuel's Illustrated
FREE BOOK OF WATCH AND
JEWELLERY BARGAINS.

Save money by purchasing from H. Samuel
direct. Write now!

H. SAMUEL, 199, N. 1st St., MANCHESTER.



10/6
sent with post card
and the card to come.

TECLA PEARLS.

30, Old Bond Street, London.

10, Rue de la Paix, Paris.

16, Avenue Masséna, Nice.

398, Fifth Avenue, New York.

KUMANO'S

399, STRAND,

The paradise of all good gourmets.



For Men's wear. Also suitable styles for
Ladies' wear. British and Best. The
smartest and most comfortable suspender
in the world; Prices 1/- to 2/6, on sale every-
where. If unable to procure send P.O. with
1d. for postage to **MR. E. SUSPENDER CO.**
LIVERPOOL. Illustrated Folder Free.

FURNITURE and ENTIRE HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS, comprising 50 rooms, almost new.—The **NEWMAN and OXFORD STREET DEPOSITORIES (Ltd.) AUCTIONEERS, VALUERS, and ESTATE AGENTS**, offer the goods below for immediate **SALE, PRIVATELY, WITHOUT ANY RESERVE**, just removed from the Aigburth Mansions, Brixton; Avondale Avenue, Finchley; Paignton, Devonshire; Queen's Club Mansions, Kensington; St. Winifred's Crescent, Muswell Hill; and elsewhere.—Most elegant, modern, superior, and antique furniture will be sold, either in the whole or separately, comprising French and Italian bedsteads, with very fine bedding, complete, from 3cs.; black and brass bedsteads from 10s. 6d. each; six massive all-square brass bedsteads, £4 12s. 6d.; three fumed oak bedsteads, 22s. each; most unique Sheraton design bedstead, with sweep rail, full size, 55s.; two oxidised silver bedsteads, and several others, too numerous to mention, 35 bedroom suites, exceptionally well finished; five including bedsteads to match; six solid oak bedroom suites, with large wardrobes, £4 12s. 6d.; and two with large bevelled plate-glass doors to wardrobe, £5 2s. 6d.; two most magnificent bedroom suites, with side cheval glasses to dressing chests, £5 15s.; walnut bedroom suite, very massive, £6 15s.; an elegant Sheraton design bedroom suite, £7 10s.; another Sheraton design bedroom suite, with large 4ft. wardrobe, 12gns.; an Adams design bedroom suite, £10 15s.; 6ft. solid walnut bedroom suite, £11 11s.; 7ft. solid mahogany bedroom suite, £12 12s.; 6ft. inlaid Sheraton design bedroom suite, 25gns.; 7ft. inlaid bedroom suite, £65, worth £100; and other suites too numerous to mention, quite worth treble the prices asked; the dining-room furniture consists, amongst other things, of an elaborate antique design dining-room set in black carved oak, consisting of two Elizabethan design arm-chairs, six small chairs to match, a most elegant and massive carved oak sideboard, with bevelled plate-glass back, and most massive extended dining table to match, will be sold for £13 5s. the lot, or separately; this suite alone is worth quite treble the money asked; a very fine fumigated oak dining-room set, consisting of sideboard, overmantel, and suite, 10gns. the lot, or separately; a Chippendale design dining-room set, consisting of 10 Queen Anne chairs, two carving chairs, and two lounge chairs, a most unique buffet side-board, measuring 5ft., and a round cabriole leg dining table, all to match, for the whole set we will accept 19gns., or will sell separately to suit; three fumed oak sideboards, £2 15s. each, six oak chairs and two arm-chairs to match, £3 12s. 6d.; set Queen Anne chairs, £9 9s.; fumigated oak dining-room set, £9 9s.; saddlebag suite, £5 5s.; five overmantels from 12s. 6d.; and several lounge chairs from 14s. 6d.; 10ft. solid mahogany dining table, 5ft. mahogany dining wagon in two parts; also bookcases, a convertible dining room billiard table, balls, cues, etc.; handsome Louis XIV. ormolu clock set, with female figures of Cupid, 12gns., worth 50; and other articles, including table glass, 2 canteens of Sheffield plate, all too numerous to mention. The drawing-room furniture consists of some magnificent pieces of French furniture, including a quantity of buhl, Louis Seize, Vernis Martin cabinets, bureaux, ecritoires, etc.; Louis XIV. cabinet, with bevelled plate back and china cupboard underneath, £4 10s.; small satin-wood boudoir suite, £7 7s.; Chesterfield in silk, 58s.; a most exquisite gilt drawing-room suite, 12gns.; very pretty drawing-room suite, £5 10s.; another drawing-room suite, £6 15s.; also Louis XIV. drawing-room set, consisting of cabinet, all bevelled plates in back, overmantel, settee, 2 easy chairs and 4 small chairs upholstered in a very fine tapestry, £8 10s. the lot. A Vernis Martin panel cabinet, 12gns.; Chesterfield, upholstered in satin £7 7s.; Italian card table, inlaid ivory and satinwood, £4 4s.; a Worcester dessert service, consisting of 18 plates and 6 centre stands, £5 5s.; most magnificent piano, £5 5s.; another piano, 10gns.; and a piano by Collard and Collard, 20gns.; a 7½-octave trichord grand pianoforte, in ebonised case, by C. Bechstein; 20 other pianos, all makes, to be sold without any reserve; 150 oil paintings unframed; grandfather's clock in oak case, £5 17s. 6d.; and a very fine chiming grandfather's clock, in Sheraton case, 18gns.; 50 carpets, hardly soiled, from 10s.; some very fine Mirzapore, Turkey, and Oriental carpets to be sold without any reserve, a quantity of electric light fittings; 20 volumes of books; large quantity of silk draperies, gilt mirrors, etc. A miniature brougham and a Parisian victoria; a 14 h.p. motor-car, and another 24 h.p. motor-car; two large motor-coats and a quantity of furs, etc. Country and other buyers should call at once and see these goods. All goods will be delivered in town or country, perfectly free of charge, or can be stored till required. The above goods are now on view, and are being sold daily from nine till nine, except Saturday, when we close at seven o'clock, at

The **NEWMAN and OXFORD STREET FURNITURE and ANTIQUE DEPOSITORIES (Ltd.)**,

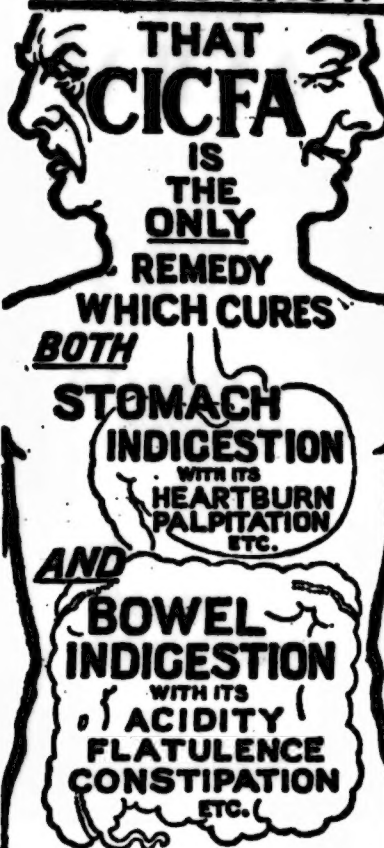
AUCTIONEERS and VALUERS,

92, 93, 94, **NEWMAN STREET, OXFORD STREET, W.**

One door from Oxford Street, three minutes from Tottenham Court Road and Regent Street, and adjoining all the principal Tubes. Good chance for dealers. Telephone 1,307 Central.

CATALOGUES, NOW READY, CAN BE HAD ON APPLICATION.

DO YOU KNOW



When digestion is perfect all Albuminous Food is digested in the Stomach and all Starchy Food is digested in the Bowel.

When the Stomach does not digest the Albuminous Food, like eggs, meat, etc., there is Heartburn Palpitation, Shooting Pains between the shoulder blades, and the hands and feet are clammy.

When the Bowel does not digest the Starchy Food, like bread, potatoes, etc., there is Acidity, with toothache, Rheumatism, Gout, Flatulence, and Constipation with all its attendant misery.

CICFA contains all the Nature requires to produce Perfect Digestion in the Stomach; also all that Nature requires to produce Perfect Digestion in the Bowel. CICFA is the only remedy which cures both Stomach Indigestion and Bowel Indigestion.

11, The Downs, Altrincham.

Dear Sirs.—I suffered very much from Bowel or Starchy Indigestion. For years my doctor forbade me to eat potatoes at all, and said even the bread I ate should be toasted. I was a my wife end what to do. I saw several specialists and tried everything my friends advised, but I got no benefit until I saw your Advertisement, and as that stated that Cicfa was specially directed to cure that form of Indigestion, I determined to try it, with the result that I have now no trouble with either Stomach or Bowel Indigestion.

Yours faithfully, C. ANKERS

Price: Pocket Size 1/11; Large Size 2/6. Of all Chemists, or direct from CAPSULES (1000) Ld., 75, Duke St., Grove or Sq., London, W. Send for Book on Indigestion and its Cure, mentioning John Bull.

J. E. & Co.

For
Bilious
and
Liver
Complaints

SCOTT'S PILLS
are the favourite prescription of a doctor who devoted practically a life's study to the liver and its ailments. They have no equal as a remedy for loss of energy, poor appetite, pain and distension of the stomach, indigestion, headache, and all other results of a disordered liver.

INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION

can be combated if taken in time. Write to-day for the new Book issued by the Sartolin Company, which explains fully (and gives Medical testimony) how the benefits of a six months' sea voyage may be had in one's own home, at trifling cost, in a few days. Don't delay. Every cough is a danger. Address for the Book which will be sent gratis and post free:—

Room 7E, The Sartolin Company,
20, High Holborn, London.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

See page iii. of Cover.

RACING NOTES.

By W. LOTINGA.

"Larry Lynx" of THE PEOPLE, "Double U. L." of LOTINGA'S WEEKLY, and "Maggie" of THE GLOBE.)

Jockeys as Slackers.

Some of the leading jockeys really "do as they like" with owners, who are entirely in their hands, not alone as regards the actual race riding, but their arrangements. I know of a recent case in which a leading jockey expressed a desire to ride a certain horse in a pending race, and was offered the mount; but he never took the trouble to reply or acknowledge continual wires, so that on the very eve of the event the owner, who was at his wits' end, did not know what to do—whether the horseman in question still intended to carry out his voluntary offer, or whether he would be "huffed" if another were engaged.

Medley.

The racing army consists of the same few people time after time.

The Victoria Club billiard table is about the most difficult in London.

For most of the races in South Africa worth 100 sovs. the entrance fee is 20s.

When jockeys want to express how thoroughly bad the horse is, they term it that he cannot "trot."

We have never had more owners of racehorses who are moneylenders than at the present time.

How often is it a fact that one never gets wires containing winners, especially when sent by trainers to their owners?

There is a Jockey Club, a Hurlingham Club, and a Strangers' Club—all sporting organisations—in Buenos Ayres.

Plenty of horses get to the top of their form, win two or three races, and then go right off, never being heard of again.

Some people, on a racecourse, stop one every time of passing. You can anticipate it on each occasion, however much one tries to avoid them.

How often backers have to say that they have been on nothing but losers all the afternoon; and how rare indeed it is that they have found "every winner."

There ought to be an enclosure on racecourses for bores—viz., people whom you can never shake off, and are unquestionably a nuisance to people in their business.

Straws show which way the wind blows. Notice en route to and from a race meeting, or on arrival at the terminus, how bookmakers drive or motor, and how backers have a 'bus—or walk.

I think I had better get up a race between the different moderate bearers of the cerise and apple green spots, in which we might not even be able to pick the winner! But it has been, and will be, different over the sticks.

A certain Stock Exchange man, accustomed to travelling to town daily, was abruptly stopped by one of the gate-men at the members' enclosure recently, the cause being his having absentmindedly said "season" instead of "member."

One of the largest owners of steeplechasers in Australia is Mr. Albert Miller, for whom some of the best jockeys have ridden, including M. Mooney, J. Dickenson, Len Martin, and W. Cootes, who is now with Wootton in England.

Who is the "young blood" who recently betted odds on a raging favourite in thousands, and candidly told the bookmakers that if he lost he could not pay until his father died? The horse was beaten a neck—and the young sportsman has not been racing since.

Propheetic.

We are assuredly likely to be back amongst racing again for Gatwick's conclusion and Lingfield to wind up the week.

I do not think any of the seniors will give the weight to MONTREAL for the Brook Plate to-day (Thursday); whilst deprived of her chance at Sandown, on her favourite course, SHADY GIRL will win the Stewards' Steeplechase if saddled for it. At Lingfield, JEMIMA is good for the Gravetye Maiden Plate, and ZINGARELLA has a chance in the Hurdle Handicap. Much more interest centres on the Spring Handicaps, but it is too premature as yet to think seriously of betting on them.

Now that the football season is drawing to a close, we observe that Mr. Bert Fry of Flushing, to whose bona fides we have already testified is busy with Spring Handicaps, and is offering some tempting prices. We hear of one or two cases of long odds laid against present outsiders, which are likely to be in the front rank when speculation really begins.

FREE TO THE RUPTURED

A Well Known Authority Sends a Sample of a Famous Method Free to All.

We will send free to anyone who is ruptured, or knows of any person ruptured, a free trial of our famous home cure. It is a marvellous method, curing cases that defied hospitals, doctors, trusses, electricity and all else.



MR. R. WHARTON

Merely send your name and address, and the free trial will be sent without any cost to you whatever. Mr. R. Wharton, 52, Darnley Street, Holbeck, Leeds, was ruptured seven years, tried all kinds of trusses, partly made up his mind to undergo the danger of an operation, when, by the greatest of good luck, he tried the Rice method. He is cured, and has worn no truss for over six years.

Mr. Wharton says:—"I tried the Rice method, and it cured me. I had been ruptured seven years and tried all kinds of trusses with no benefit. I am doing all I can to persuade every ruptured person to try this method, which I think is worth its weight in gold."

Every ruptured person ought to send at once and make a trial of this method. It has cured thousands of people without pain, danger, operation, or an hour's loss of time. Begin now, and in a short time you will regret you have been ruptured. Do not fail to send in this Coupon to-day.

COUPON (B 1101).

Cut out and post to WM. S. RICE, Ltd., 8 & 9, Stone-cutter Street, London, E.C.

Time Ruptured?.....Age?.....
Right, Left, or both sides, or navel?.....
Name.....
Address.....

The Well-known Liverpool Sportsman

FRED

ALF

COLL & BIRCHALL

beg to announce that they have books open on
Lincolnshire Handicap, Grand National, Waterloo Cup.
Apply for terms, etc., to LUSHI-G. HOLLAND Id. post-card.

J. McLAUCHLAN,

Estab.

Turf Accountant, etc.,

19 years. FLUSHING, HOLLAND.

Write for Price List, Rules, Ready-reckoner, etc.

FUTURE EVENTS A SPECIALITY.

LINCOLN, NATIONAL, etc., Double and Treble events

BERT FRY,

FLUSHING, HOLLAND.

Member of Tattersall's

JOHN BULL, May 14th, 1910, says:—

"Mr. Bert Fry is a Member of Tattersall's and the Principal London Clubs, and his bona fides are beyond a question."

Football.

Half-time sheets issued. Enormous increase of odds.

RACING.

No Limit for Doubles on Future Events. Longest odds offered by any proved reliable agent.



ASTHMA SUFFERERS.

Instant Relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and Whooping Cough by the use of Potter's Asthma Cure, in 1/2 Tin. Sold everywhere. For FREE SAMPLE send post card to POTTER & CLARK, LTD., Artillery Lane, London, E. (Mention this Magazine.)

Instant Relief.

DOUGLAS STUART

102-104, New Oxford Street, London, W.

ORIGINATOR OF NO LIMIT

combined with

PLACE COMMISSIONS
when Favourite starts "Odds On."

BUSINESS AT ALL MEETINGS.

State your requirements fully, and open

A CREDIT ACCOUNT

The most Liberal Terms combined with
ABSOLUTE RELIABILITY.

Also at **FLUSHING, HOLLAND**, for those
wishing a **DEPOSIT ACCOUNT.**

FULL MARKET Price at time of posting
Instructions guaranteed.

SYSTEM SPECIALIST without any commission.

Books now open on the

LINCOLN AND NATIONAL.

DEPRESSION and SLEEPLESSNESS.

Mr. Prosser,
101, Thomas Street,
Merthyr Tydfil, writes:

"My wife had been
suffering from depres-
sion and sleeplessness
for months, and a
friend advised me to
give her a bottle of
'Wincarnis,' which I
did. The result was
simply magic."

BLOODLESS for MONTHS.

Mrs. J. Giles,
Kilcoy Castle, Killcaran,
co. Ross, writes:

"I feel it my duty
to tell you what relief
I had by taking 'Win-
carnis.' Before taking
your sample bottle I
was bloodless for
months. I can truly
say that since I have
taken two large bottles
of 'Wincarnis' I am
absolutely cured."

WINGARNIS

"Wincarnis" has a de-
lightfully soothing effect
upon the nerves, and if
taken just before retiring

Gives a Sweetly
Refreshing Night's Rest.

From the first wineglass-
full "Wincarnis" creates
a fund of new rich blood,
and so

Brings Back the Roses
to the Cheeks.

TEST IT FREE. A liberal trial bottle of "Win-
carnis" sent on receipt of 3d. to
pay carriage, COLEMAN & CO., Ltd., 24, Wincarnis
Works, Norwich.

A.B.C. GUIDE TO STOCK EXCHANGE

(39th Edition.)

Stock Exchange Operations thoroughly explained, also Call
Options. How to open an account with limited risk. How
to avoid Broker's Commissions. Contains Highest and
Lowest Sales for last 15 years. Gratis from Publishers—

FARROW, GRAHAM & CO.,

(Successors to Freeborn, Franklin & Co. Established 1899)
1, Bank Street, Royal Exchange, Manchester.

GRESHAM LIFE OFFICE.

Founded 1848.

Assets £10,300,000.

ENDOWMENT ASSURANCE POLICIES WITH
CESSATION OF PREMIUMS DURING INCAPACITY
(TEMPORARY OR PERMANENT)

VERY MODERATE PREMIUMS.

Head Office:

ST. MILDRED'S HOUSE, POULTRY, LONDON, E.C.

JAMES H. SCOTT, General Manager.

The Gresham Life Assurance Society, Limited.

What is Your Number?

Our Weekly Ballot for 60 Helpers at Two Guineas Apiece.

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and
every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and published.

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL of specified date,
bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days
of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial
claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and
number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best
endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is
paid we require a full report of all work done.

The following claims have been received for the issues of December
21st and 31st:—

W. A. KNIGHT, 2, Market Place, Albany Road, Brentford. No.
205,054. December 24th, 1910.

FRANK MILLER, 38, Charteris Square, New Kent Road, S.E.
No. 347,298. December 31st, 1910.

R. J. PONSFORD, Derby Wine Stores, Havelock Road, Great Yar-
mouth. No. 72,800. December 31st, 1910.

W. J. SCOVELL, "Salopia," Osborne Road, East Croyes, Isle of
Wight. No. 392,932. December 31st, 1910.

A. WALLEN, 12, Spencer Street, St. George's East. No. 453,226.
December 31st, 1910.

JOHN S. GOWER, School House, Hewish, Bristol. No. 370,405.
December 31st, 1910.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of January 14th:—

188	94627	177056	275572	474624
14447	104211	185731	300361	477589
33026	125787	201746	326283	502342
35518	127028	208524	332333	543103
37363	133314	232032	347596	547634
39823	141961	244208	371188	563441
68840	153101	245996	376560	613453
76574	165658	247676	422736	644336
77363	172629	251056	437957	647939
87943	174731	265760	457066	668252

INITIAL NUMBERS SHOULD BE DISREGARDED, BUT FINAL ONES ARE, OF
COURSE, RECKONED.

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN
OUR ISSUE DATED MARCH 11TH (PUBLISHED MARCH 9TH).

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP.

The General Secretary,
93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

Please enrol me as a Member of the
JOHN BULL LEAGUE,
and send me a Membership Badge, for which I
enclose P.O. for 6d.

Name

Address

HOLLOWAY'S

PILLS & OINTMENT

FOR WINTER AILMENTS.

Do you enjoy the weather? There is nothing in an English winter to frighten a healthy man or woman. If you are fit and well you will feel even more alive on a blustery winter's day than you did in the sultry summer weather. You will relish the "bite" in the air and taste the full flavour of the joy of life. But if there are weak spots in the condition of your body you have good reason to dread the winter, for it brings to you many discomforts and many perils. If you allow your system to get out of order the winter may deal you a deadly blow. Tone up your system by a course of HOLLOWAY'S PILLS—the PILLS which give Strength. They will purify your Blood. They are the reliable remedy for Indigestion, Biliousness, etc., and they remove all impurities, restoring the liver and kidneys so that they fulfil naturally their functions. They will overcome the winter demon of Constipation, and Headaches will never trouble you. Although so efficacious they are so gentle in their action that they will not harm the weakest. HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT—

the OINTMENT which gives relief when nothing else will—is a certain cure for Stiff Joints, Chilblains and Chaps, and prevents Coughs and Colds. It is also specially useful for the treatment of Burns, Cuts, Scalds, Bruises, etc., and it quickly and effectively cures Bad Legs, Wounds, Piles, Sores, Eczema, and all Skin affections. These remedies should be always kept in the house, and should be used at once at the first sign of trouble.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS—
the pills that give strength.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT—
the Ointment that relieves pain.

May be obtained at all Chemists
and Drug Stores in the Kingdom.
1/1½, 2/9, 4/6 per Box or Pot.